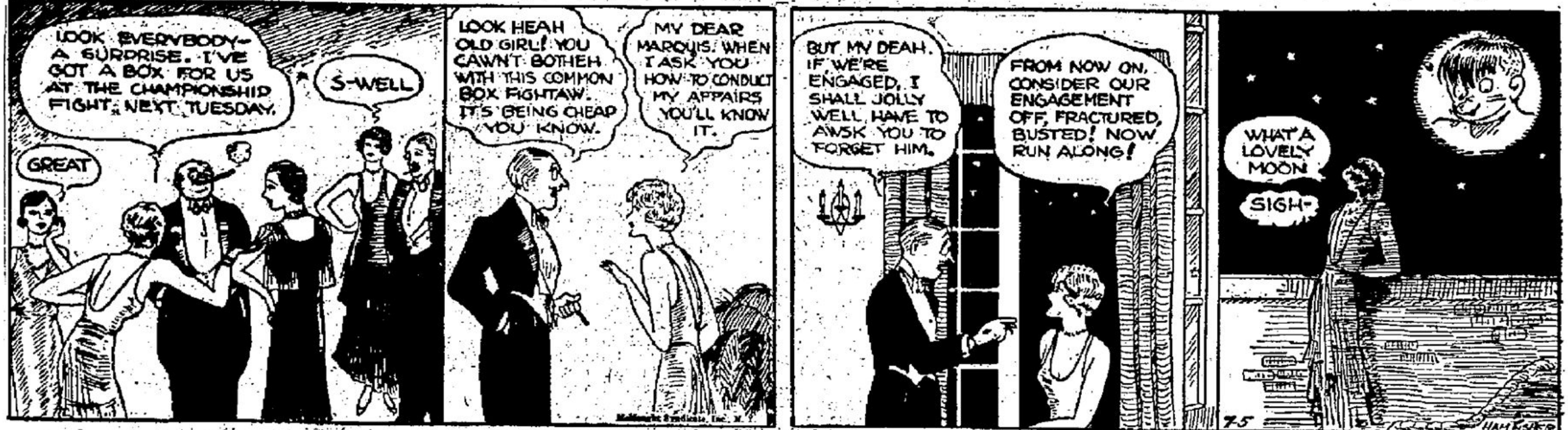
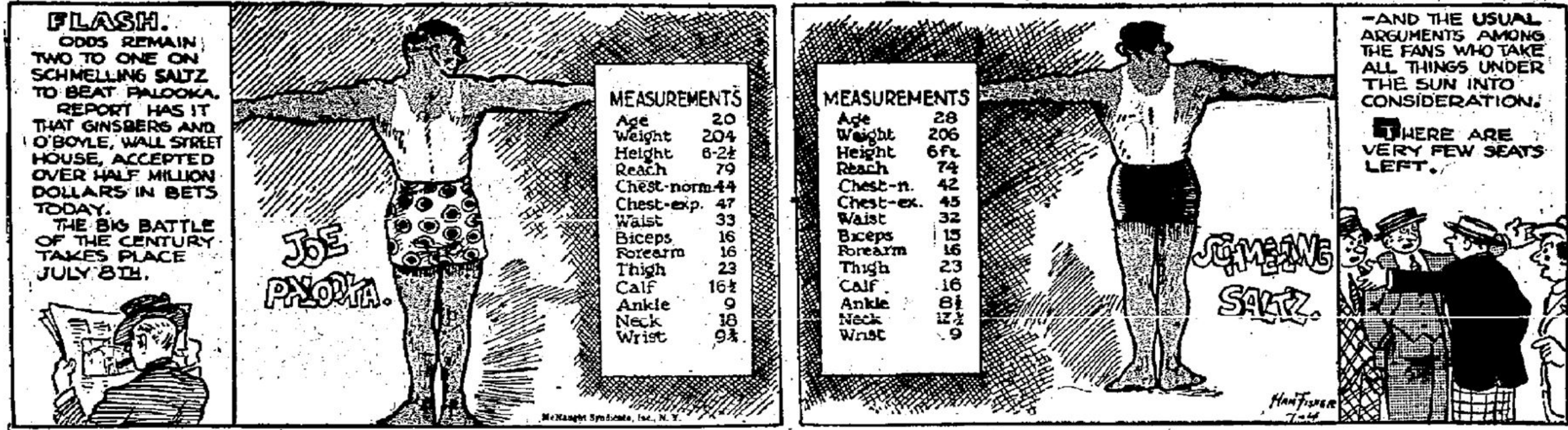
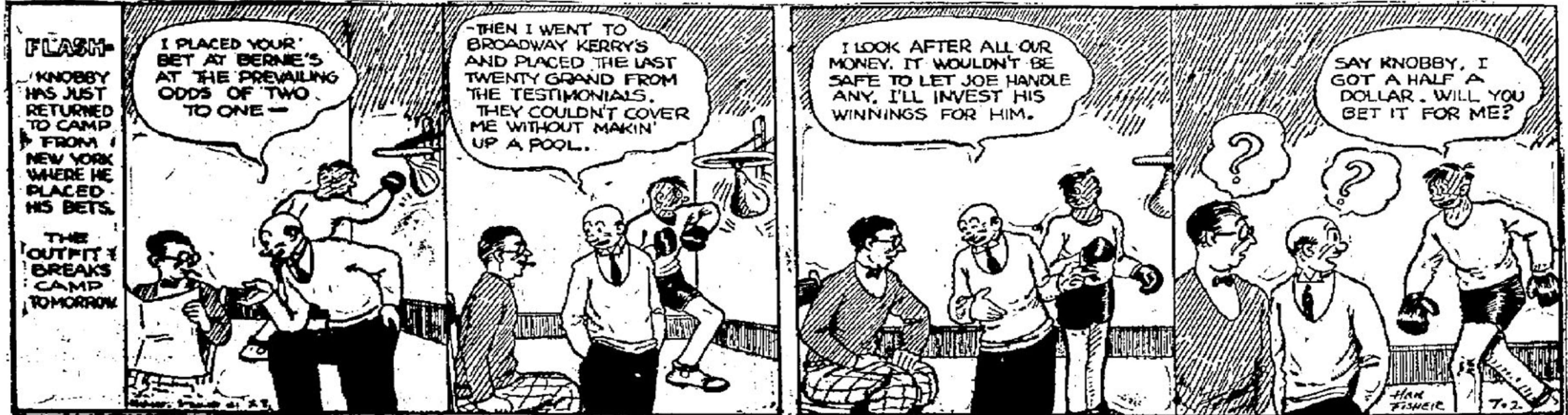
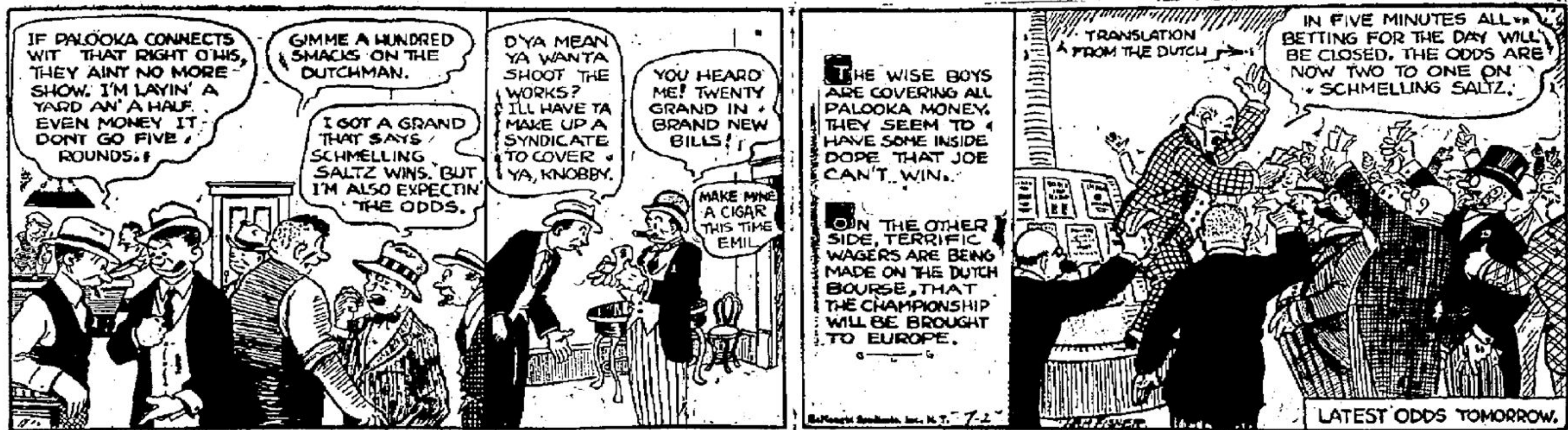
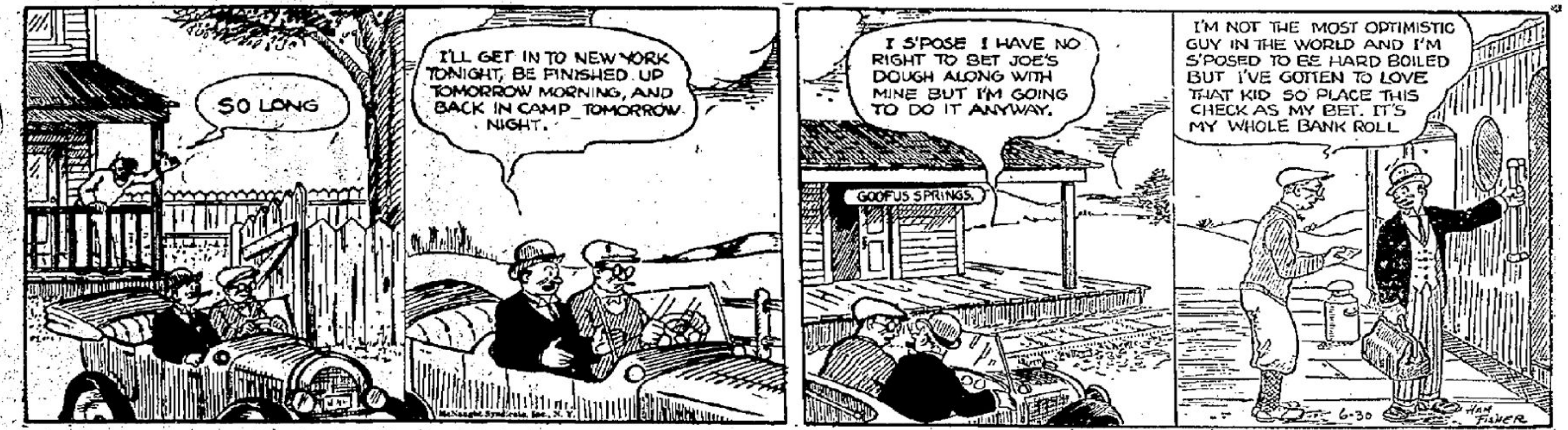
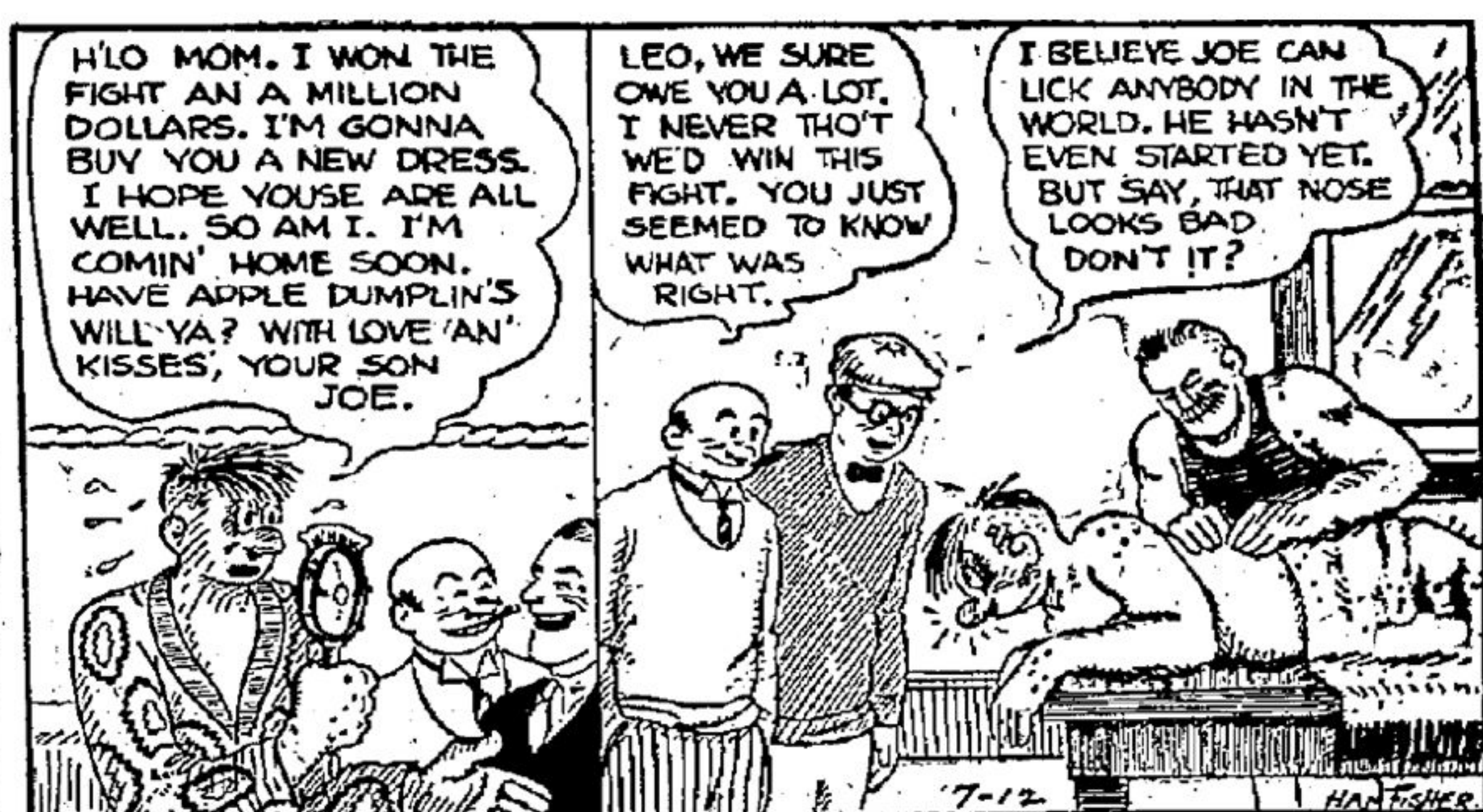
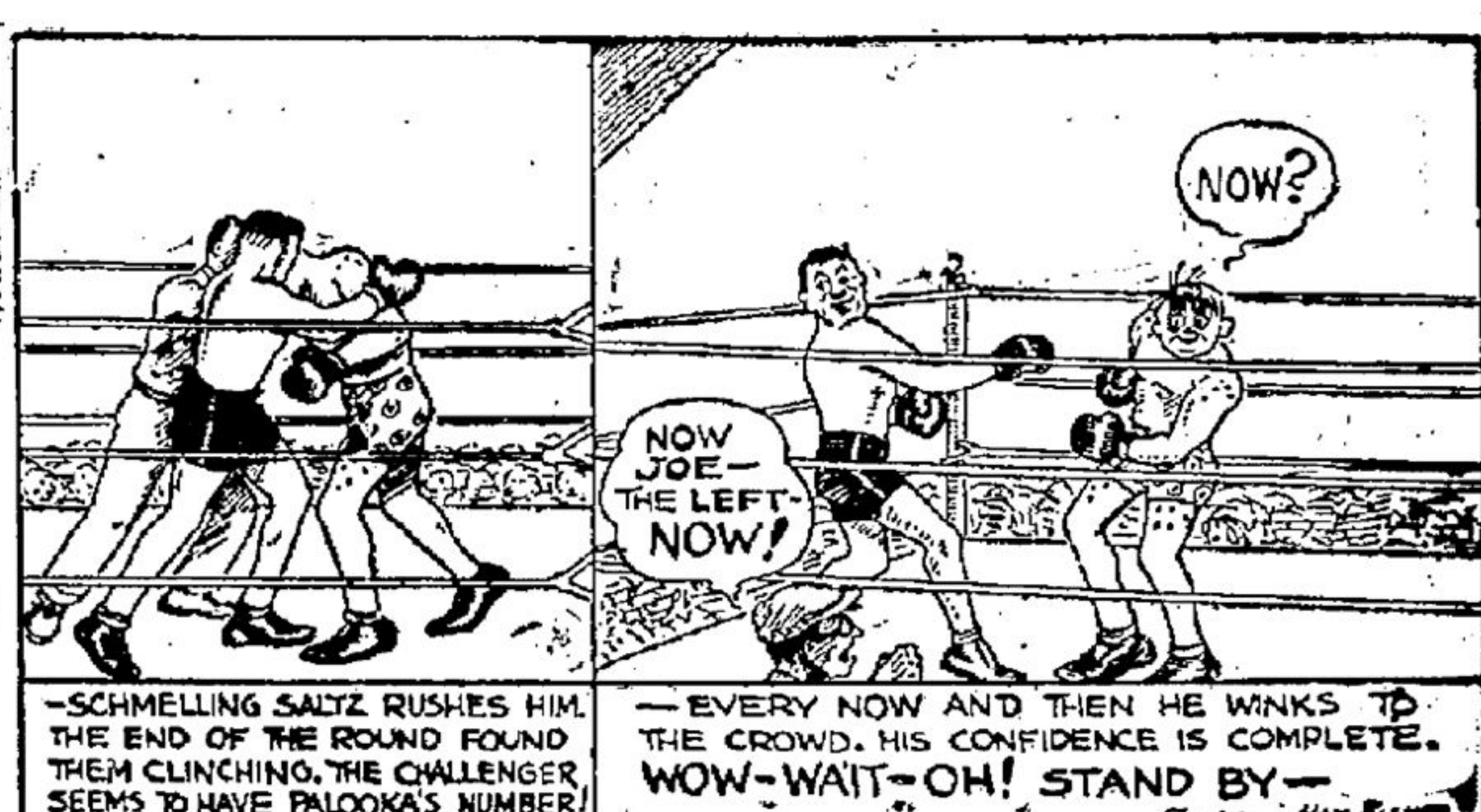
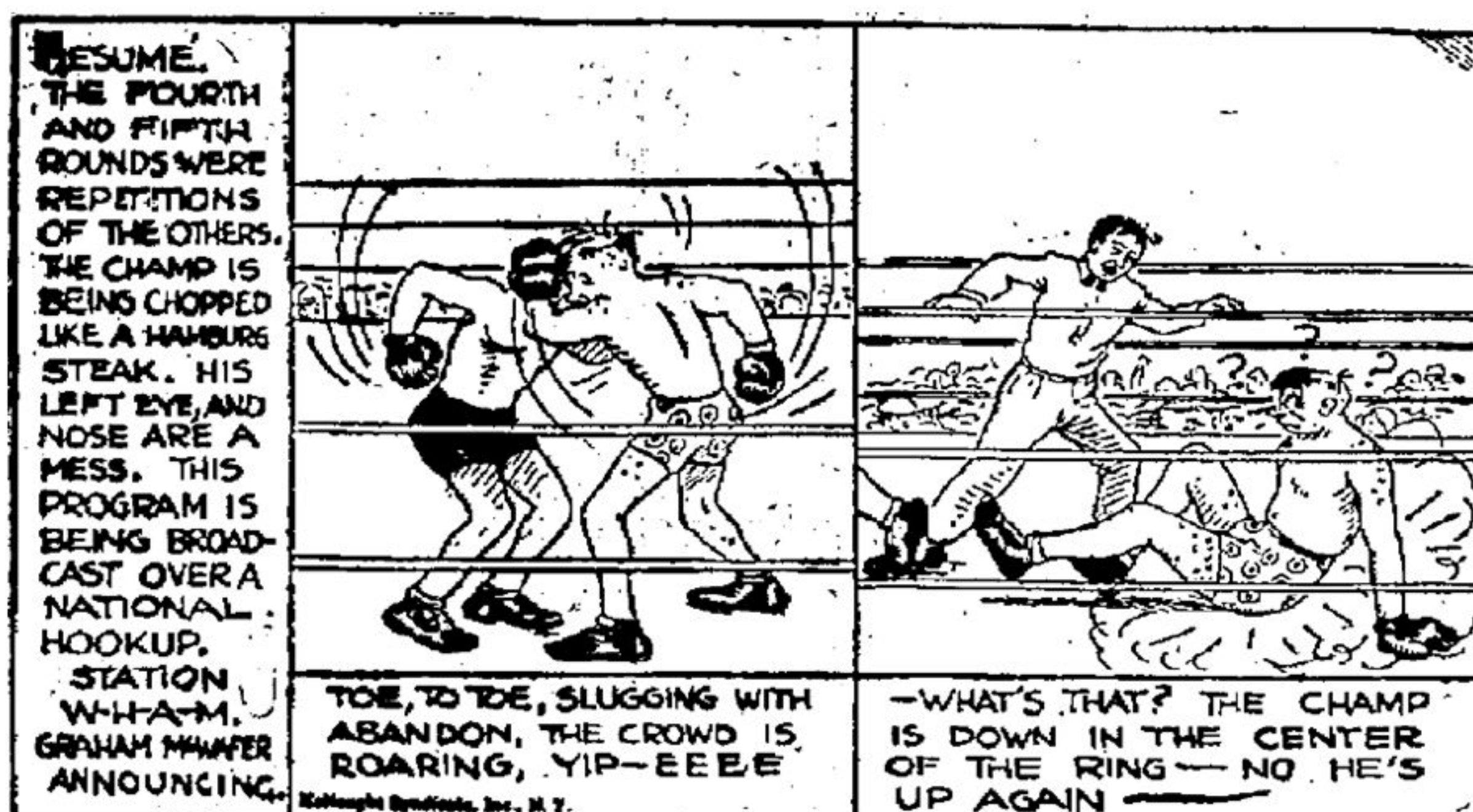
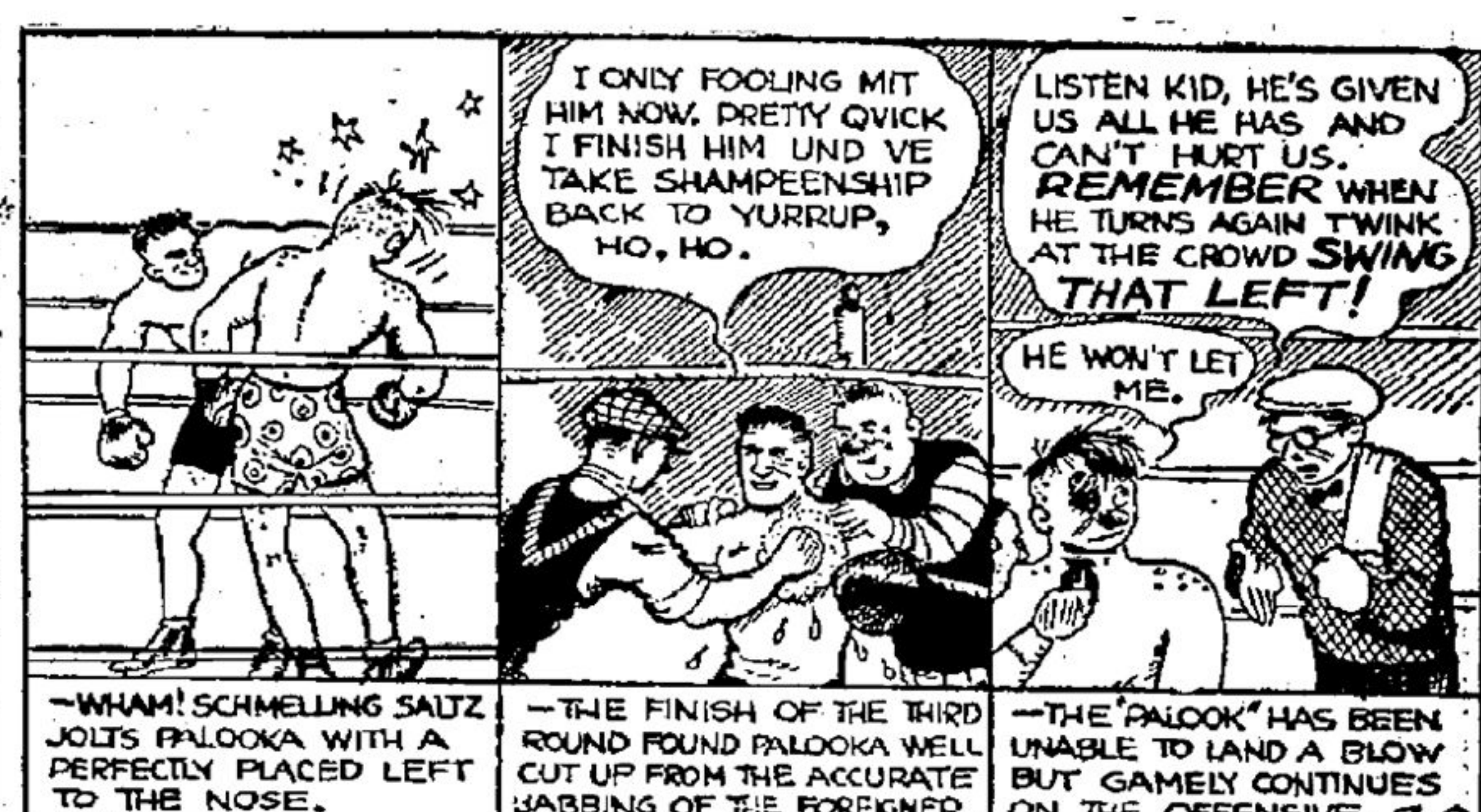
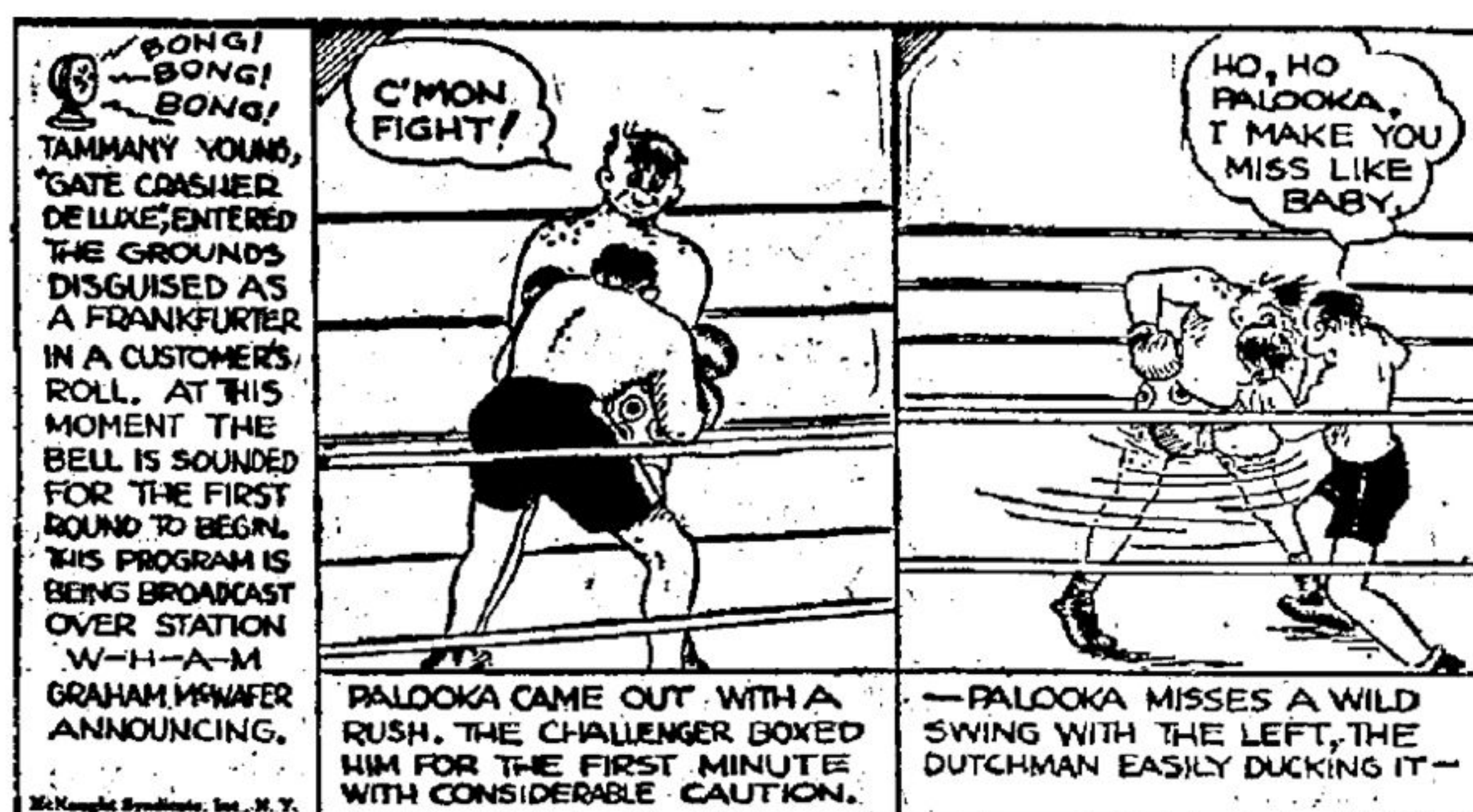
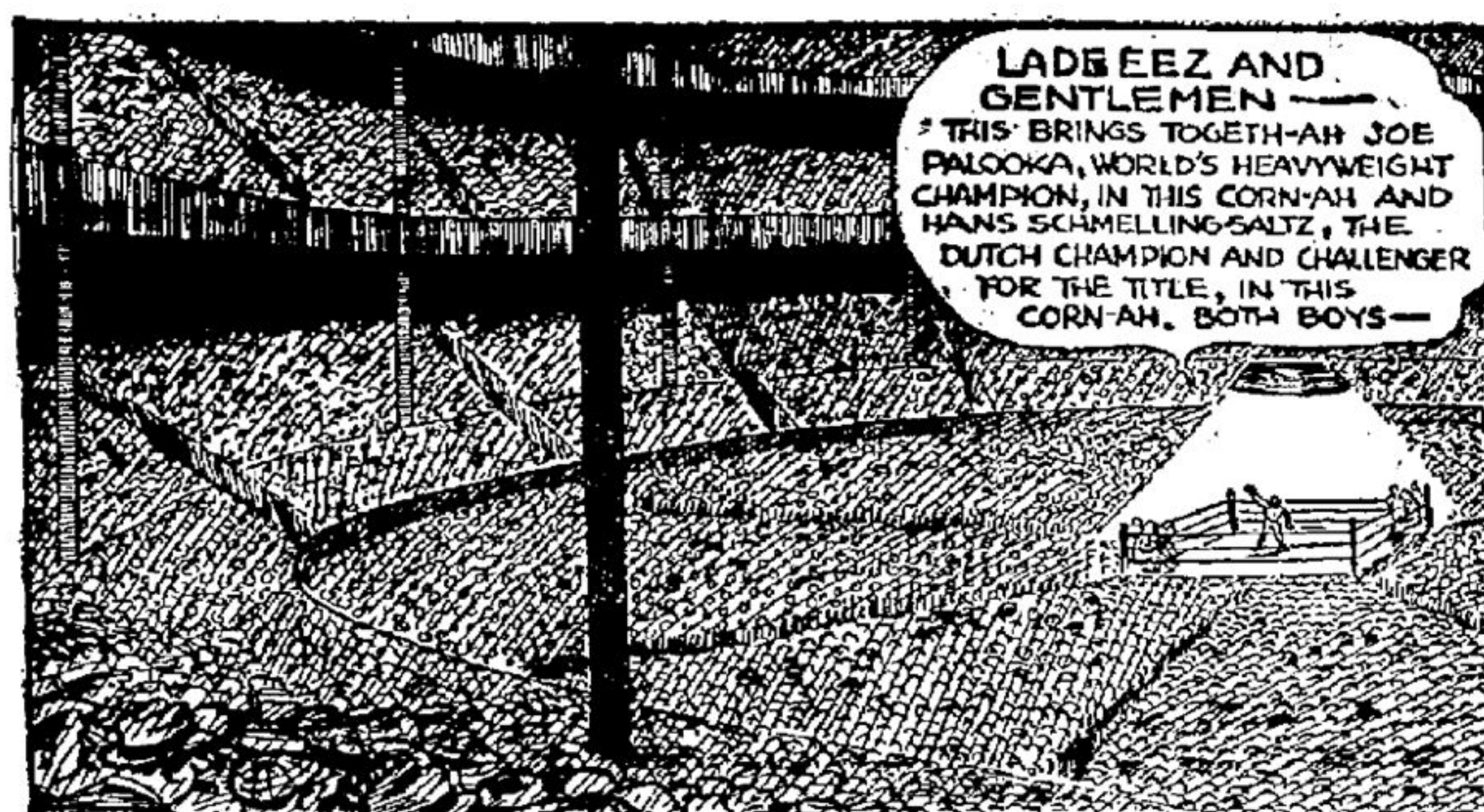
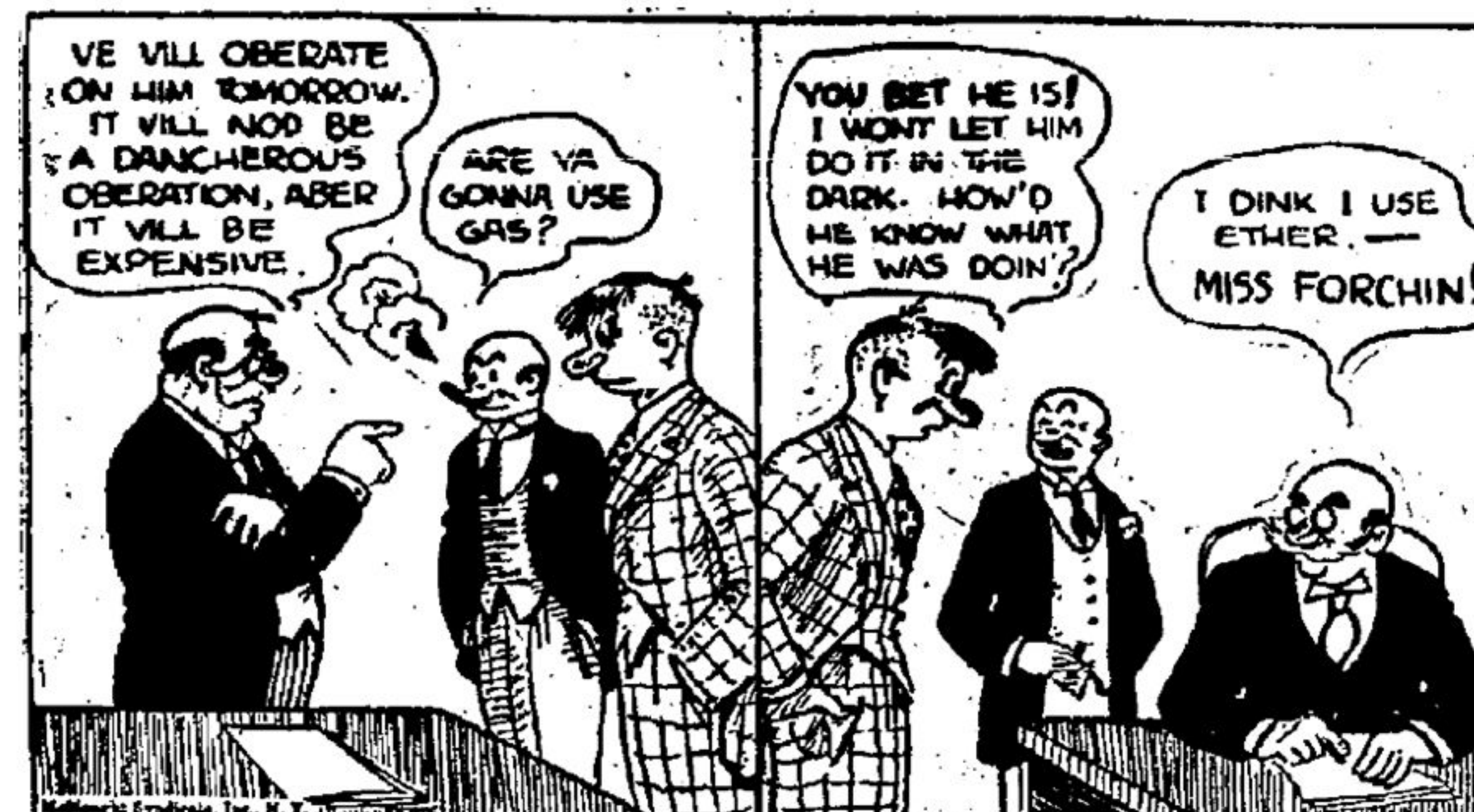


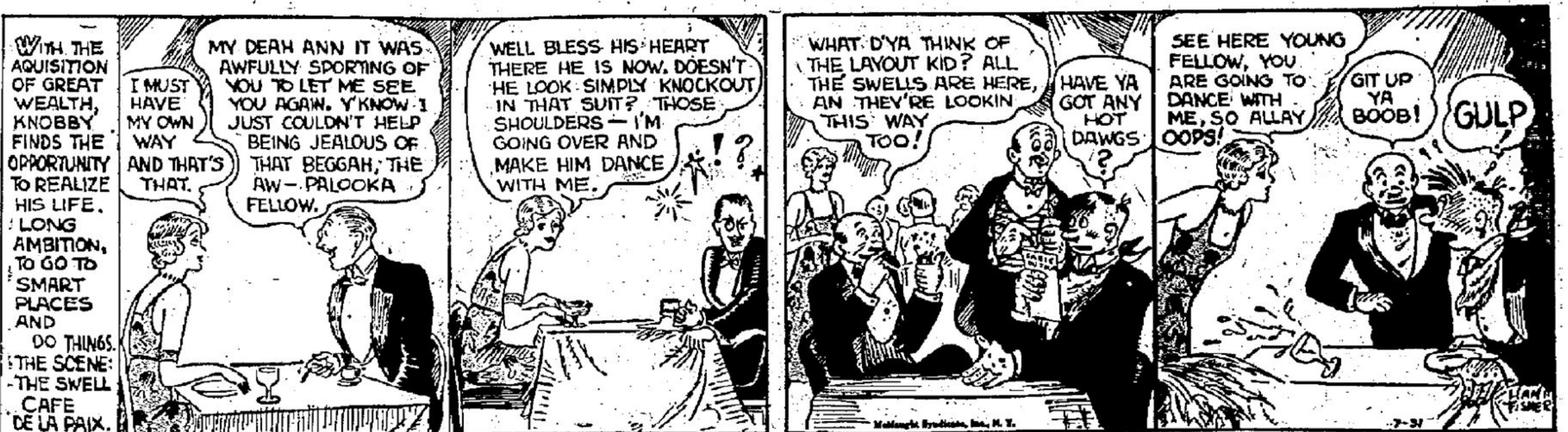
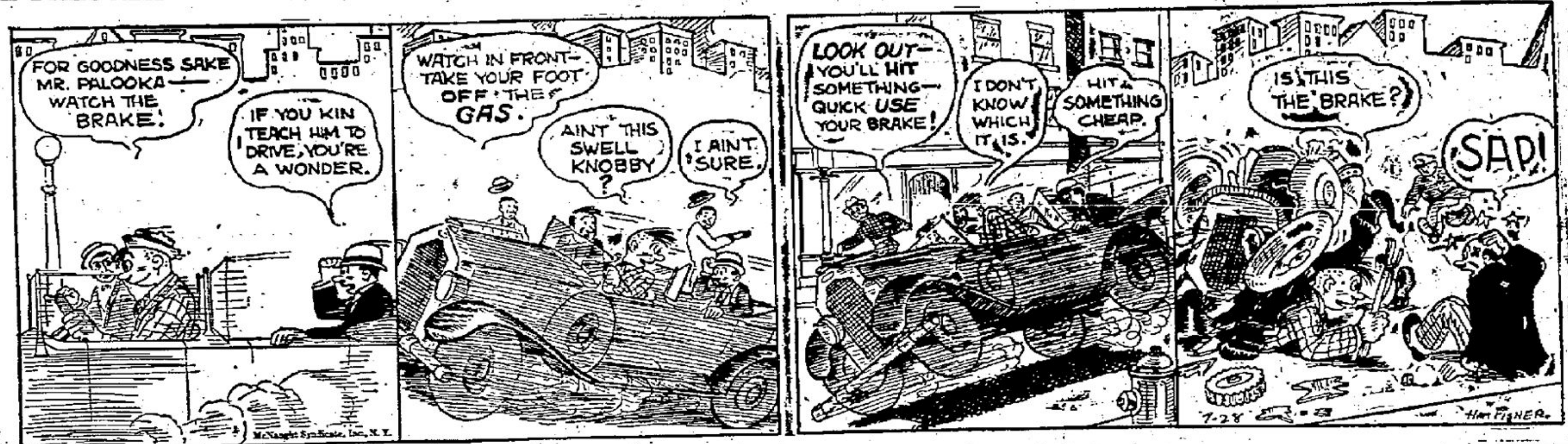
**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
APRIL-19-1930
TO
JUNE-28-1930**



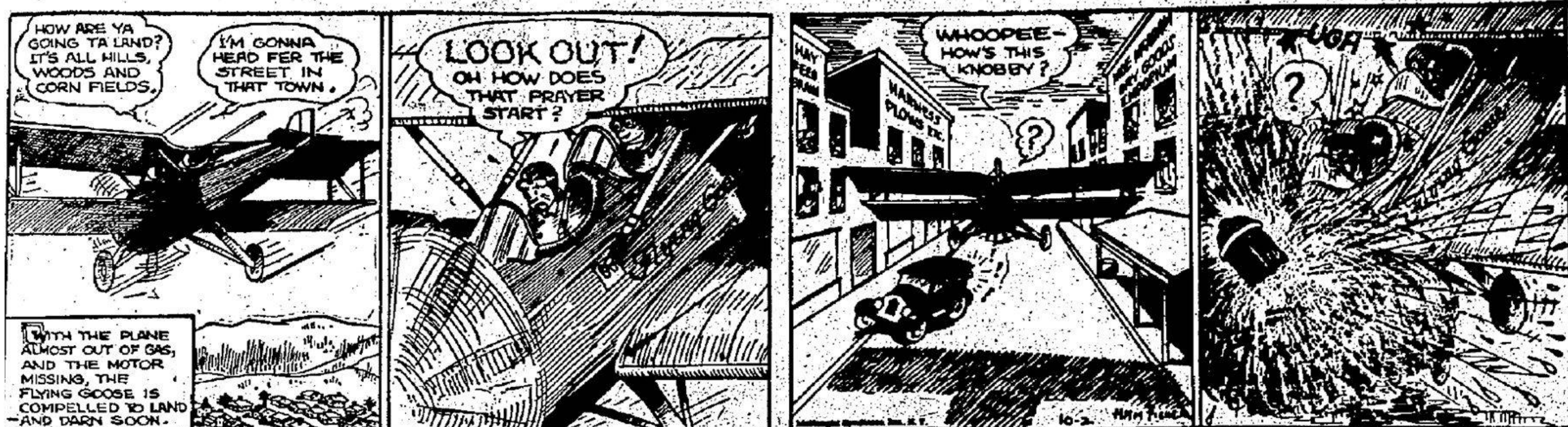


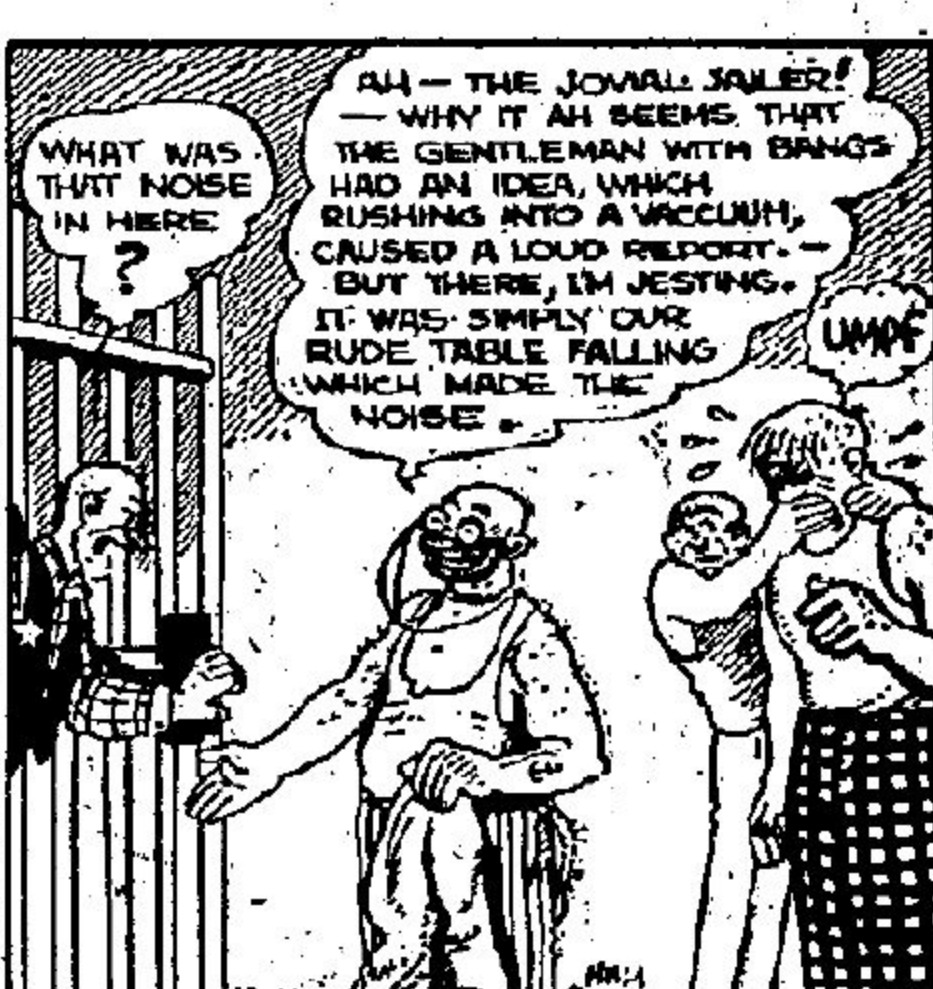
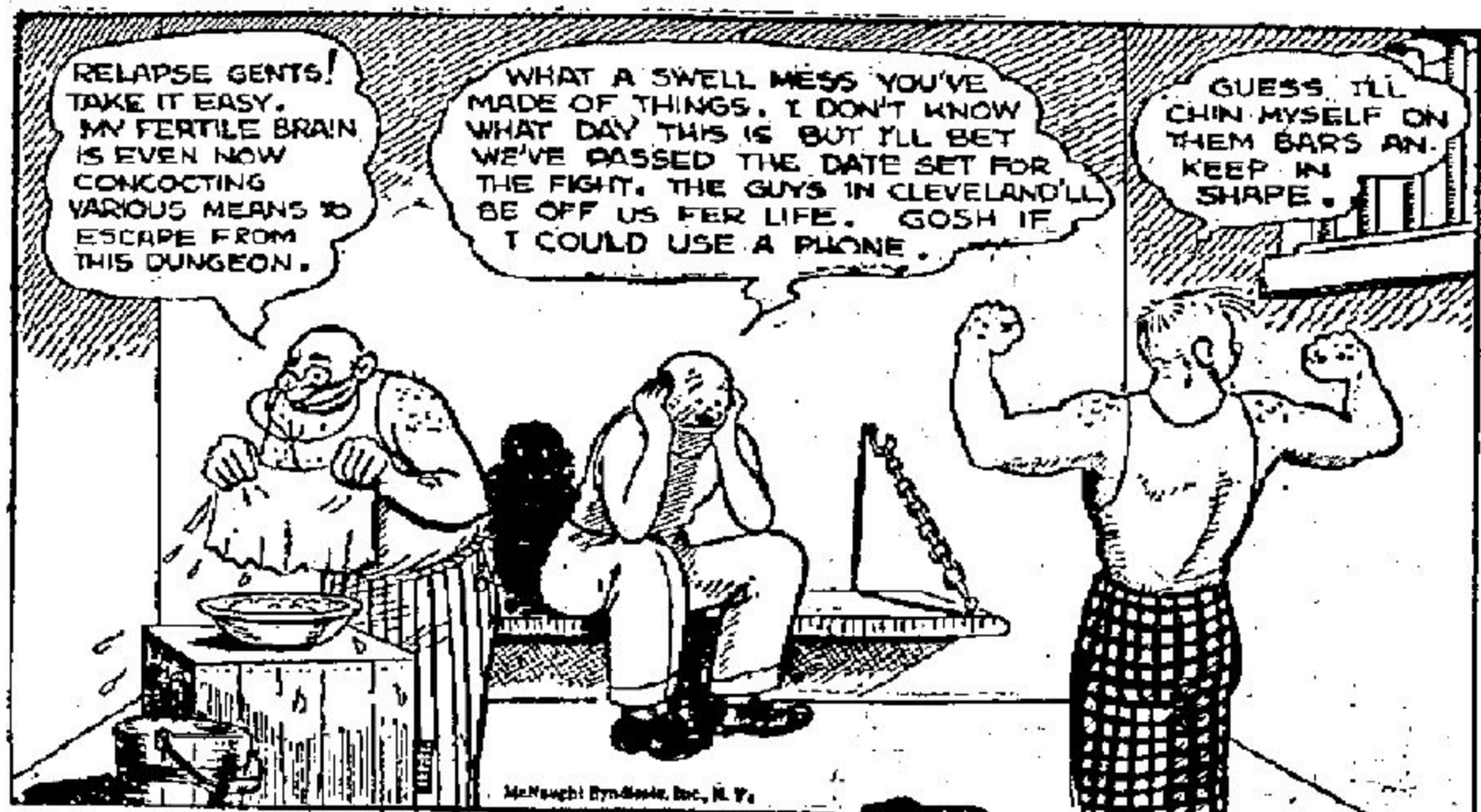
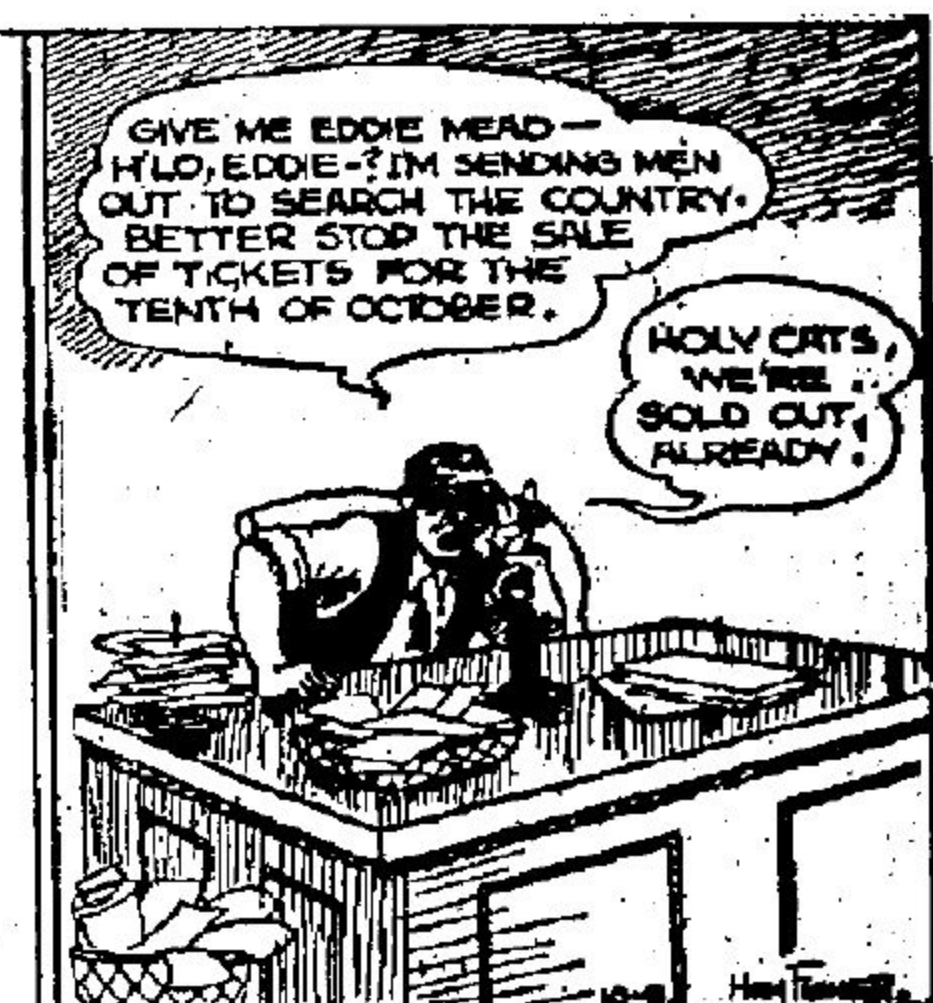


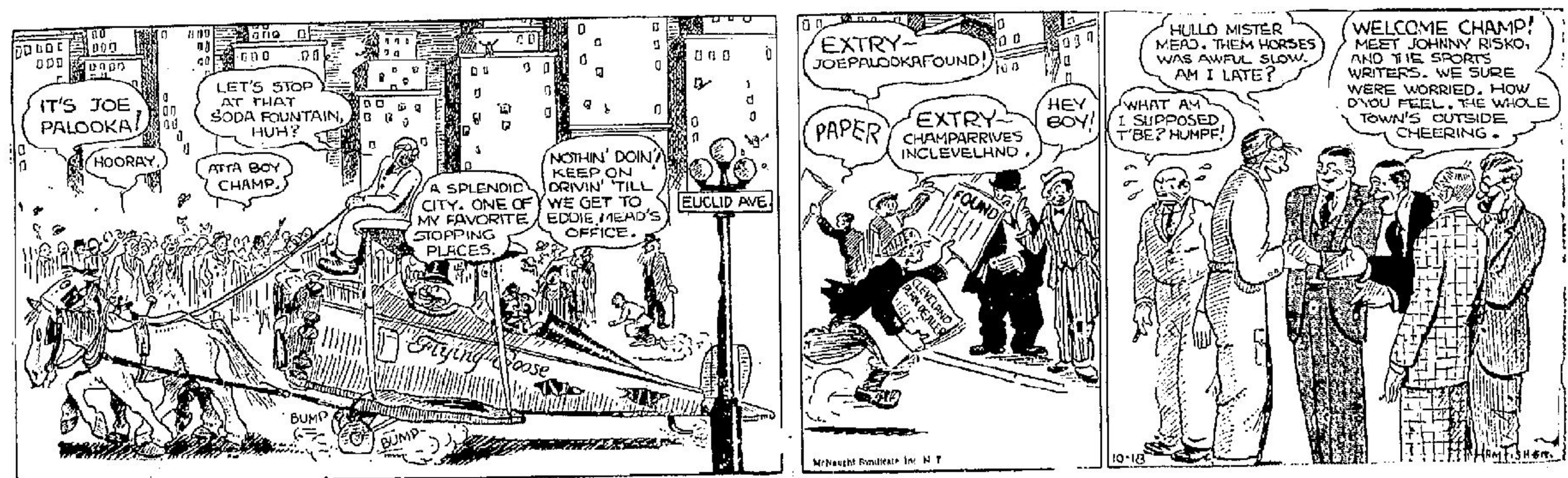
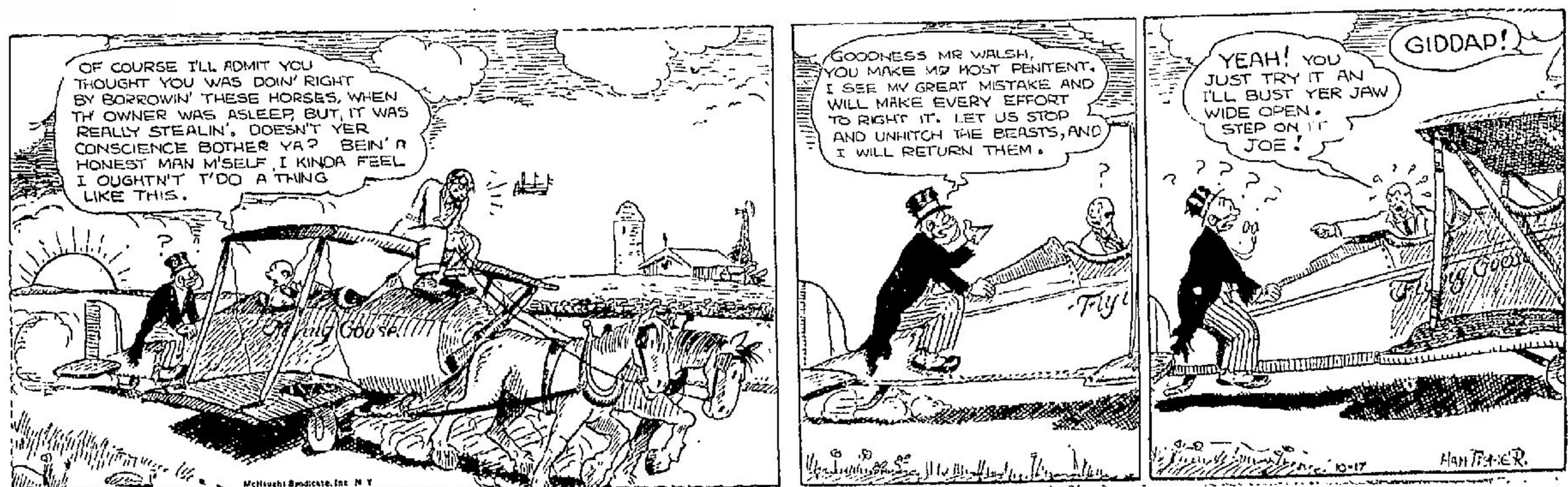
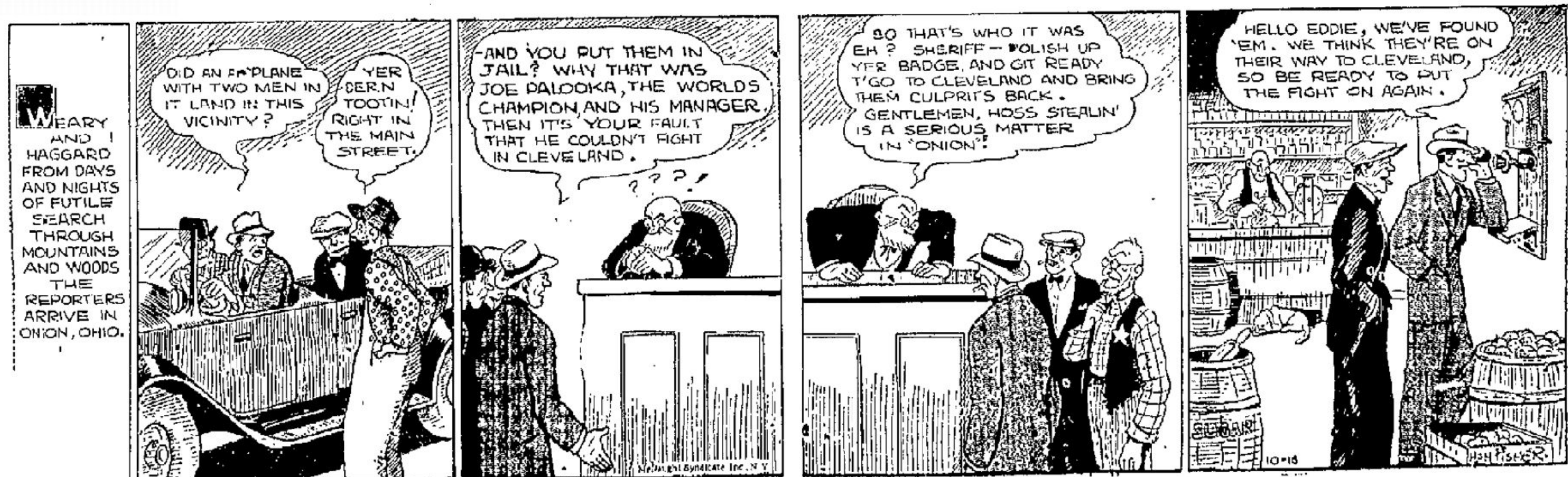
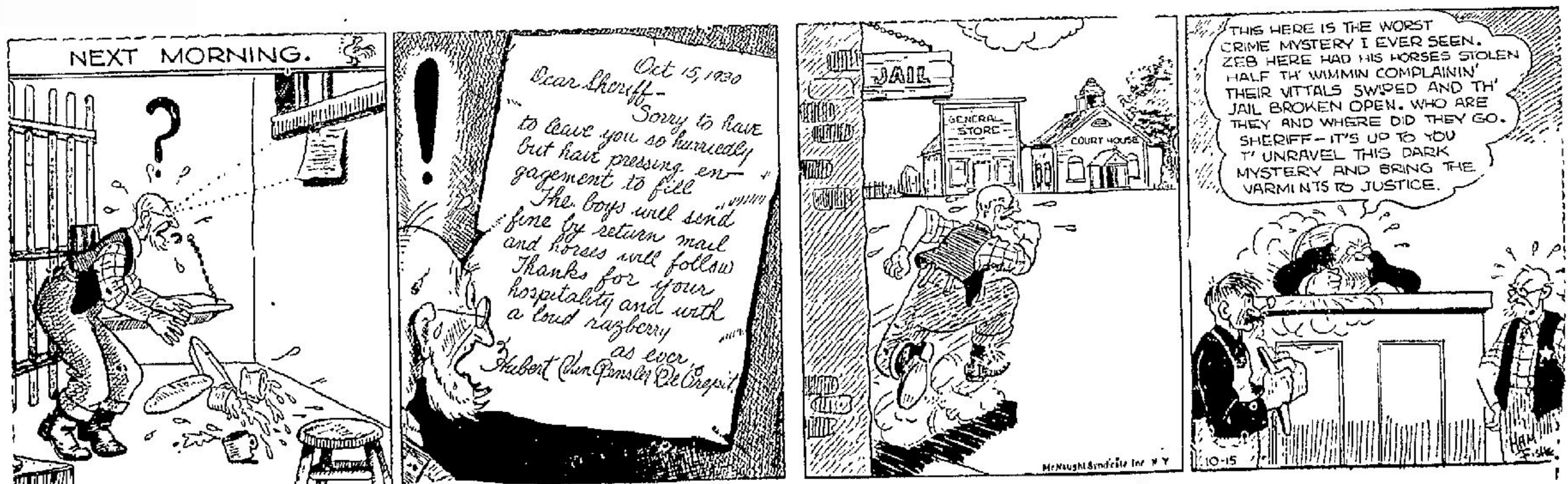




**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
AUGUST-04-1930 TO
SEPTEMBER-27-1930**







FLASH

THE PALOOKA MSWAT FIGHT HAS BEEN SET FOR THE LAST WEEK IN OCTOBER. THE CHAMP WORKED OUT WITH JOHNNY RISKY TODAY AND APPEARED A BIT SLOW. A FEW DAYS TRAINING SHOULD MAKE HIM AS FAST AS EVER.

THAT WAS A SWELL WORKOUT YOU GAVE THE CHAMP, MISTER RISKY.

AS LONG AS THESE IS JUST EXHIBITION BOUTS ON THIS TOUR AND NO TITLE AT STAKE, I DON'T BELIEVE IN WORKIN' THE CHAMP TOO MUCH.

WHAT?

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT THIS WAS A TITLE BOUT?

MY GOSH NO. IS IT?

WHY CERTAINLY MAN. A HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION'S TITLE IS ALWAYS AT STAKE BECAUSE THERE'S NO WEIGHT LIMIT TO BE CONSIDERED. THAT'S HOW YOU WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HOLY SMOKE! WE'RE SUNK!

GOSH GIT THIS DEMON RUMMON SAYS IN HIS COLUMN — WALSH, THE CHAMP'S MANAGER, APPARENTLY UNDERESTIMATES THE ABILITY OF THE EX-TITLE HOLDER JACK MSWAT.

MSWAT, A SHREWD, SHIFTY, AND FAST BOXER CARRIES A TERRIFIC WILLOP IN HIS RIGHT, AN IN THE OPINION OF THIS WRITER THE CHANCES ARE BETTER THAN EVEN THAT THE TITLE WILL CHANGE HANDS.

MSWAT HAS BEEN SECRETLY TRAINING FOR THIS CHANCE FOR A LONG PERIOD AN THE REPORTS FROM HIS CAMP GIVE HIS CONDITION AS BEIN ALMOST PERFECT

YA SAD, WHAT DID YA SWALLOW THAT STORY OF MSWAT'S FEET? WHAT A FINE MESS YOU'VE GOT US INTO. I'M GONNA GIT IN TOUCH WITH MEAD RIGHT NOW AND CALL THE FIGHT OFF.

BUT THE DOOR FELLA TOL ME HISSSELF HE WASN'T IN CONITION.

MSWAT GOT THIS MATCH UNDER FALSE PRETENSES. HE COME T'ME IN PITTSBURGH CRYIN' AN' TELLIN' ME HE WASN'T TRAININ' AN' WAS BROKE!

THIS POOR SAMP WENT AN' SWALLYD THE STORY, AND I AGREED T'THE MATCH. I—ER—AH—DIDN'T THINK AT THE TIME THAT IT HAD T'BE A TITLE FIGHT!

UNDER THEM CIRCUMSTANCES, AND CONSIDERIN' THE SMALL AMOUNT OF DOUGH INVOLVED, I REFUSE T'GO THROUGH WITH THE MATCH.

IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOIN' MR. WALSH, YOU SHOULDN'T BE THE MANAGER OF THE CHAMP. LET ME WARN YOU EMPHATICALLY THAT YOU ARE GOING THROUGH WITH THIS MATCH WHICH YOU SIGNED FOR, OR YOU'LL NEVER MANAGE PALOOKA AGAIN!

LOOK KNOBBY! YA SWALLYD YER CIGAR.

IF I CAN'T CHISEL MY WAY OUT OF THIS FIGHT YA KIN BELIEVE ME I AINT GONNA TAKE ANY CHANCES!

WHAT'CHA GONNA DO, KNOBBY?

I GOT IT— I GOT IT— STOP— STOP THIS CAB!

CET ME FAT ZUCKERMAN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN NEW YORK CITY.

HELLO FAT, LISTEN, GET A HOLD OF DOC BAGLEY AS QUICK AS YOU CAN AND TELL HIM T GRAB A PLANE FER CLEVELAND. I'VE DECIDED T MAKE HIM PALOOKA'S TRAINER AND ADVISOR — IF HE ACCEPTS. — STEP ON IT FAT.

I'M THE SHERIFF OF ONION OHO AN I'M LOOKIN' FER JOE PALOOKA! HE'S WANTED ON A CHARGE OF MOSS STERN, JAIL BREAKIN' AN' CONTENT OF COURT. GOLF DERN YE, WHERE IZZY?

LISTEN, YOU OLD GOAT FACED BABOON — GO TAKE A LEAP AT THE MOON! YOU'LL GET NO INFORMATION AROUND HERE. NOW SCRAM.

BOY THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE.

NOW EVERYBODY IN CLEVELAND I'LL KNOW WE'RE CONVICKS.

YOU GUYS BETTER KEEP OUT OF SIGHT TILL THE FIGHT

I DO NOW AND HEREBY TAKE POSSESSION OF THIS HERE RIG BUGGY CONVEYANCE AS CONSTITUTED IN ME BY WAIT AS SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF ONION OHIO.

THAT WON'T BOTHER THE CHAMP NONE. THAT BUS WOULDN'T FLY AGAIN IF YA JACKED UP THE WINDSHIELD AND PUT WHOLE NEW WORKS UNDER IT.

I GOT A WIRE FROM DOC BAGLEY. HE'S FLYIN' TO CLEVELAND. I WISH HE'D HURRY I'M NERVOUS 'BOUT THAT SHERIFF. WISH THE FIGHT WAS OVER AND WE COULD LEAVE TOWN.

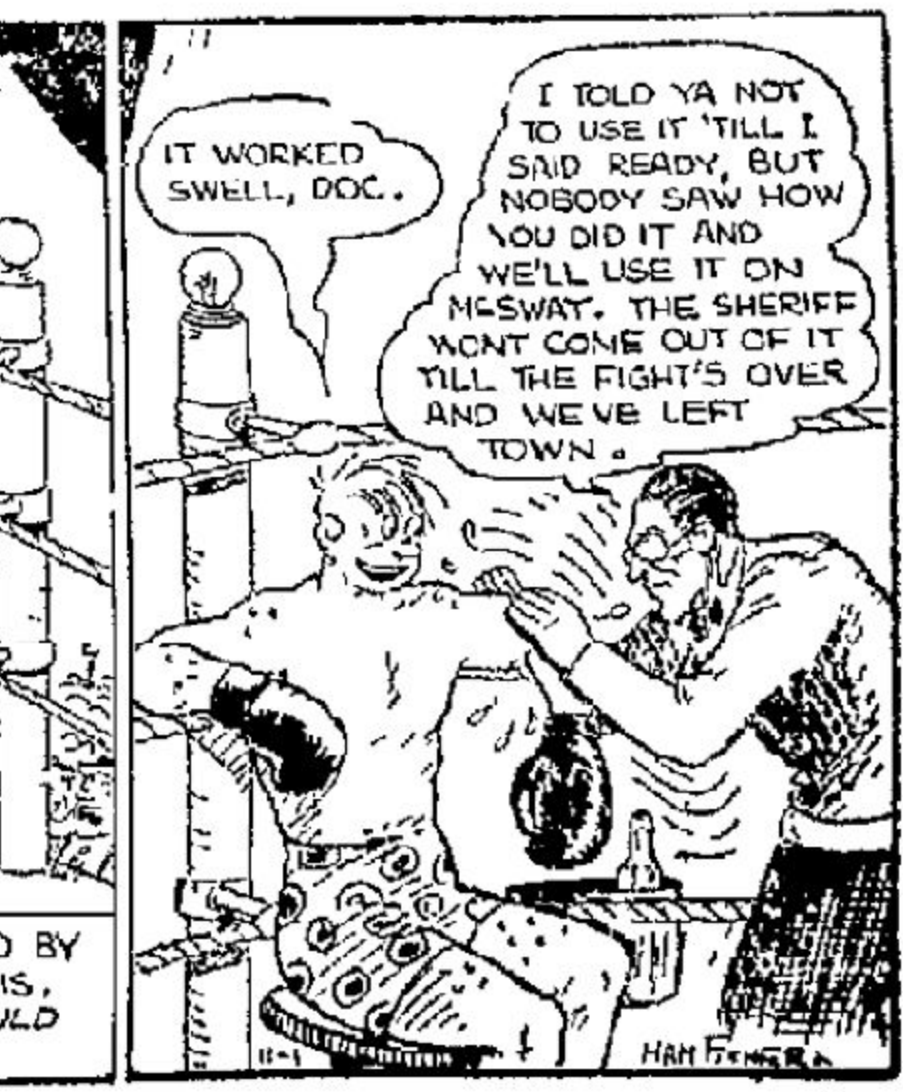
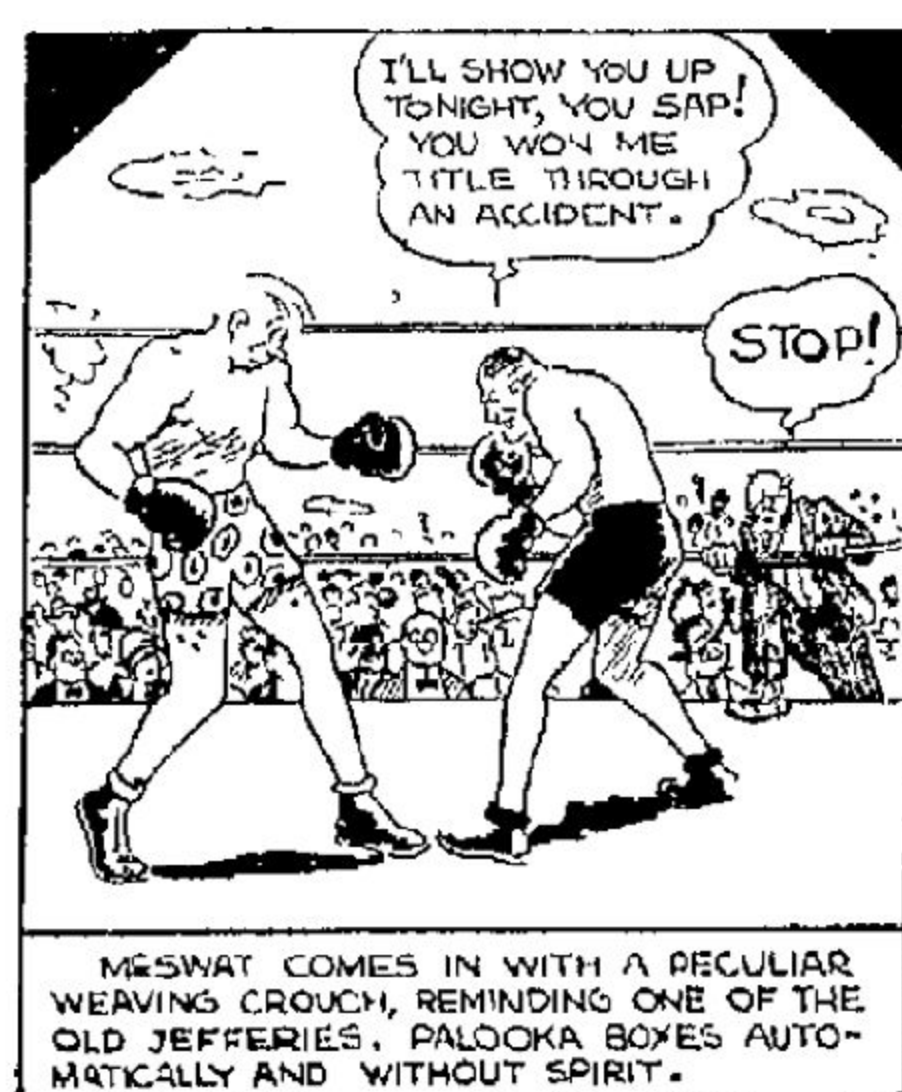
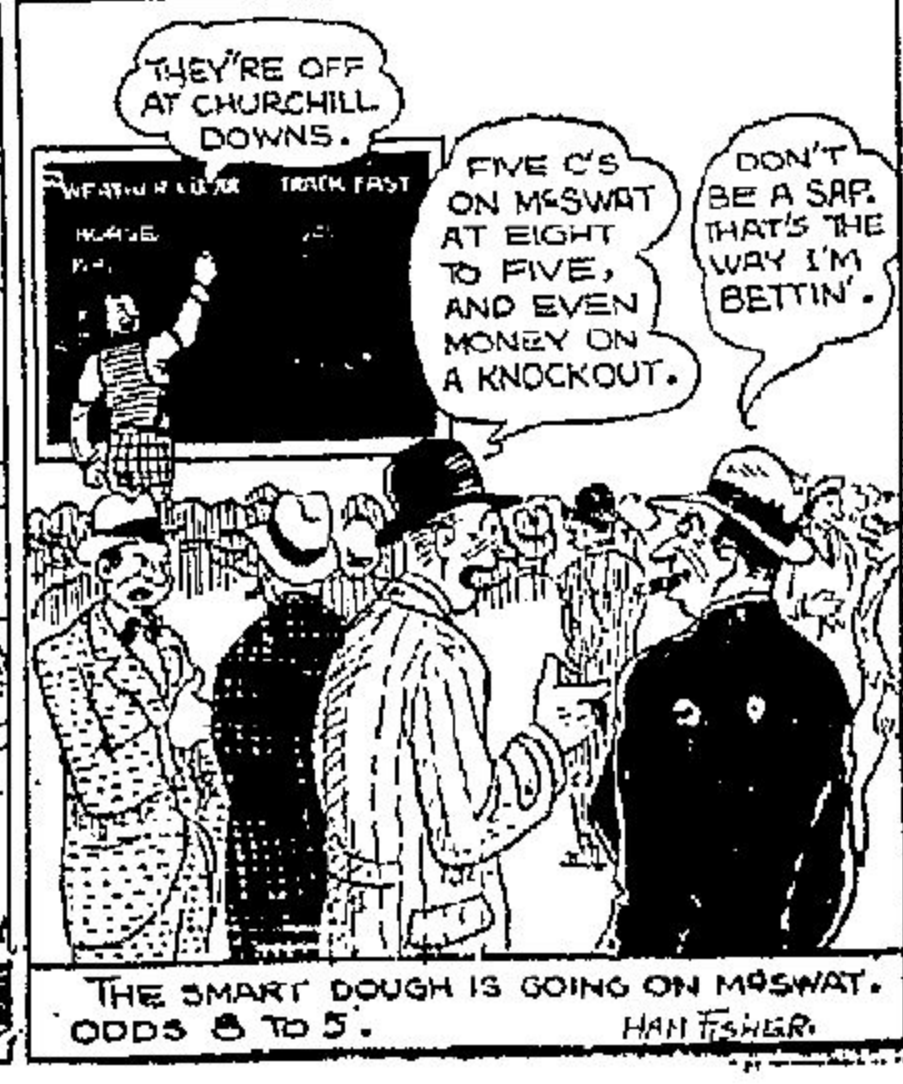
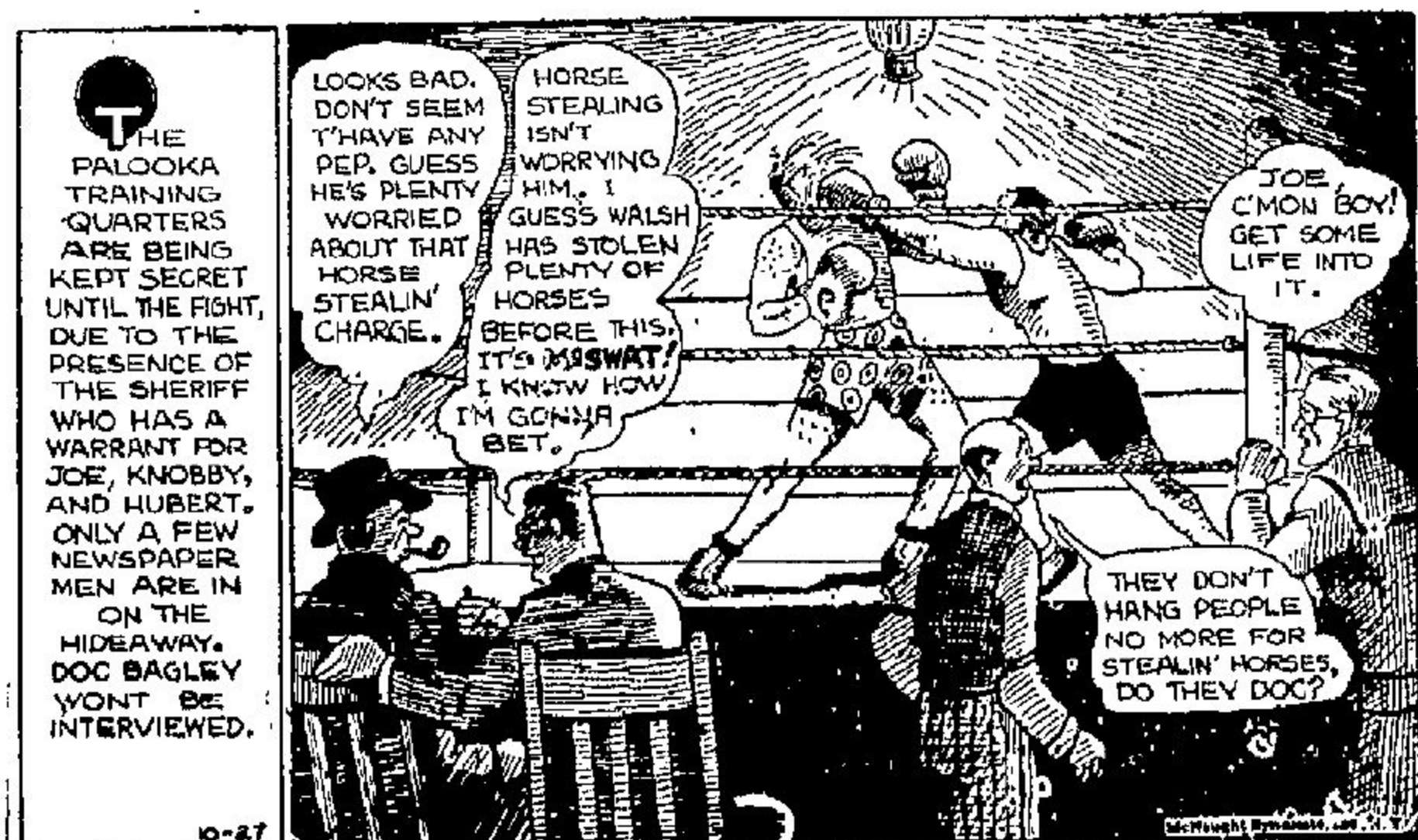
IT WAS SPLENDID OF YOU GENTLEMEN TO LET ME SLEEP IN YOUR BATHTUB.

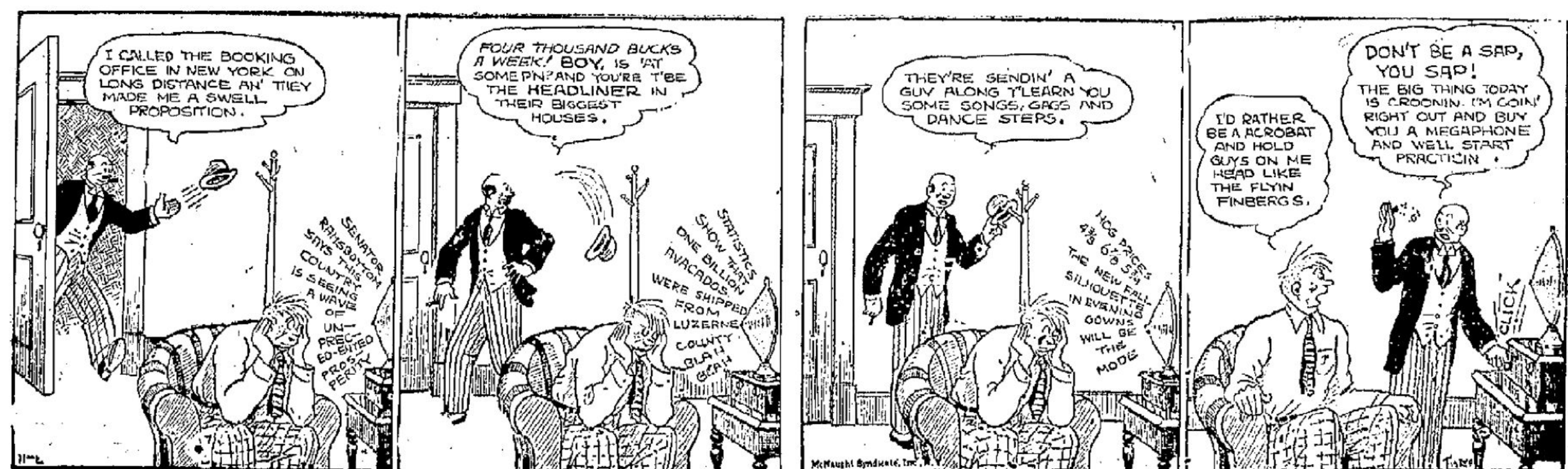
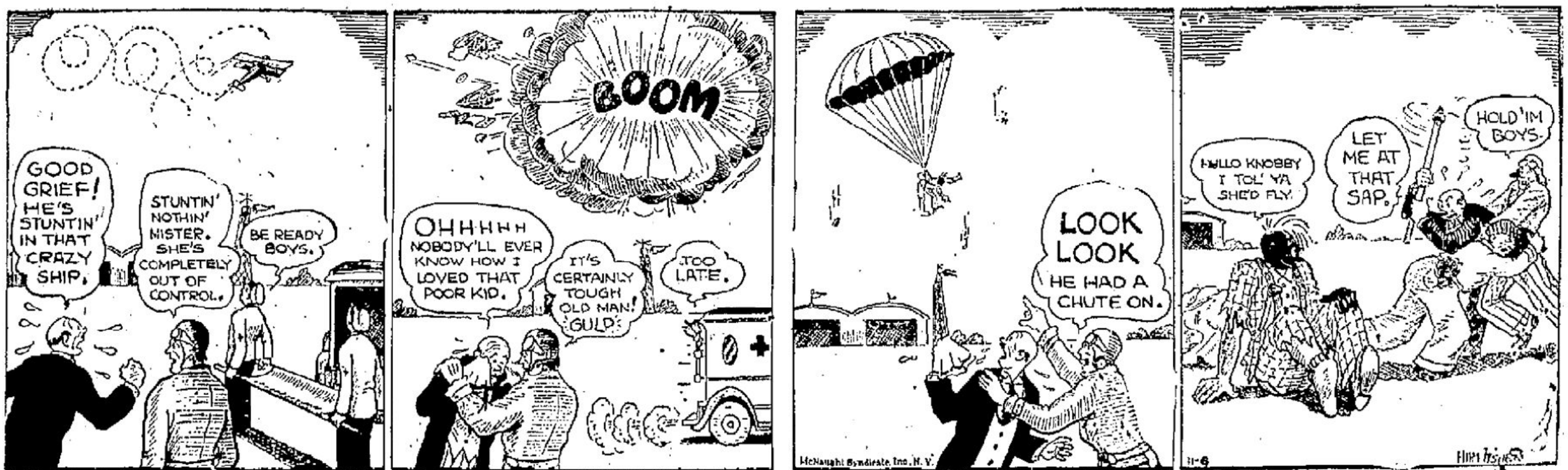
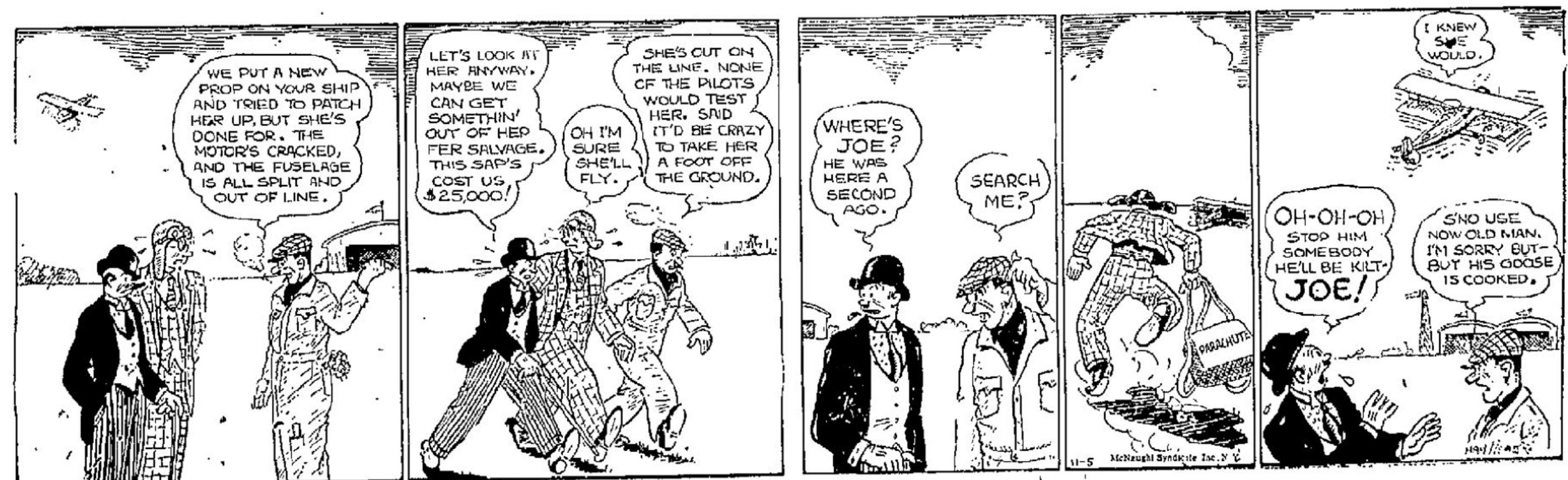
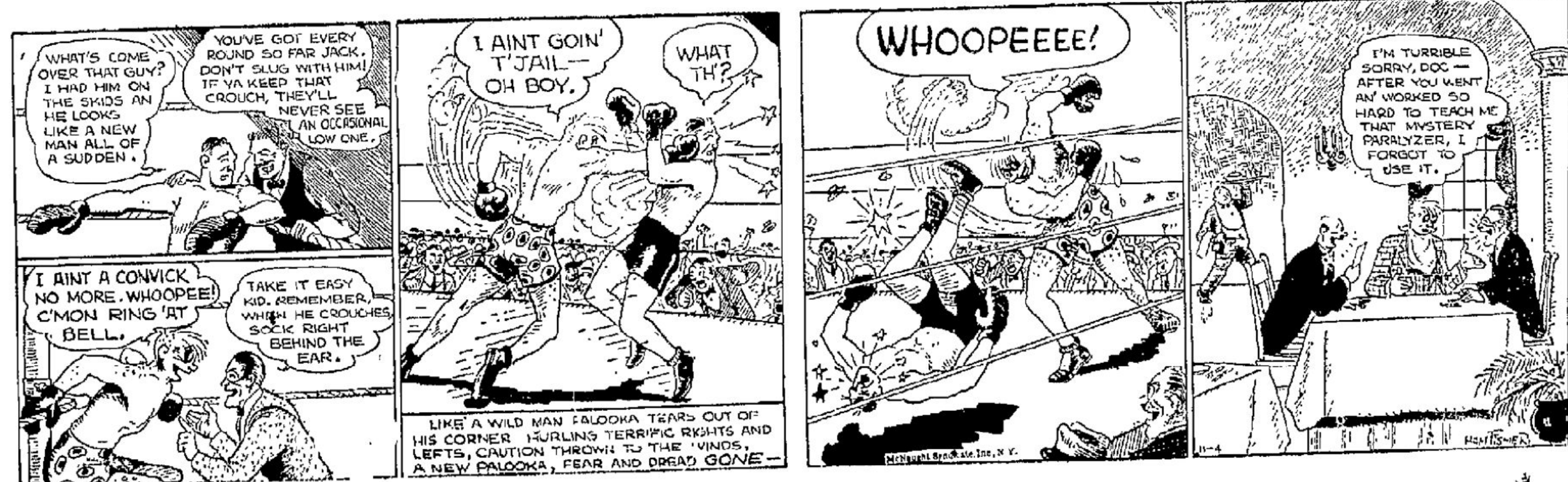
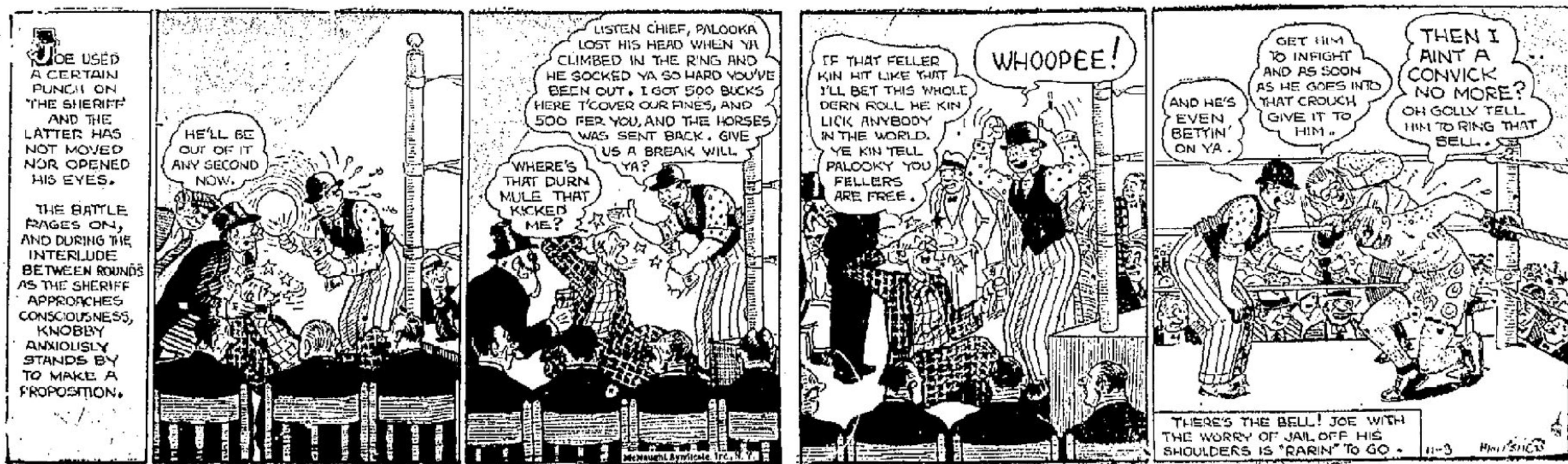
MY WORD! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL — THERE'S THE OLD FOSSIL NOW. LISTEN, LET'S PRETEND WE DON'T SEE HIM AND — BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ

WE'LL MEET THAT SEAPLANE DOWN AT THE LAKE FRONT RIGHT AWAY.

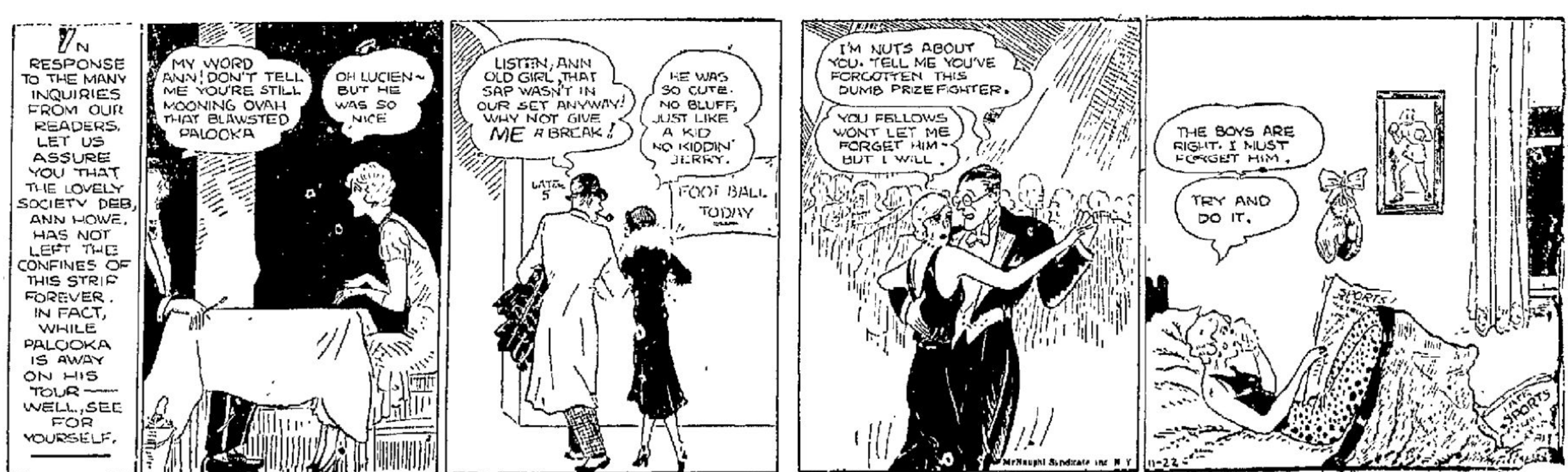
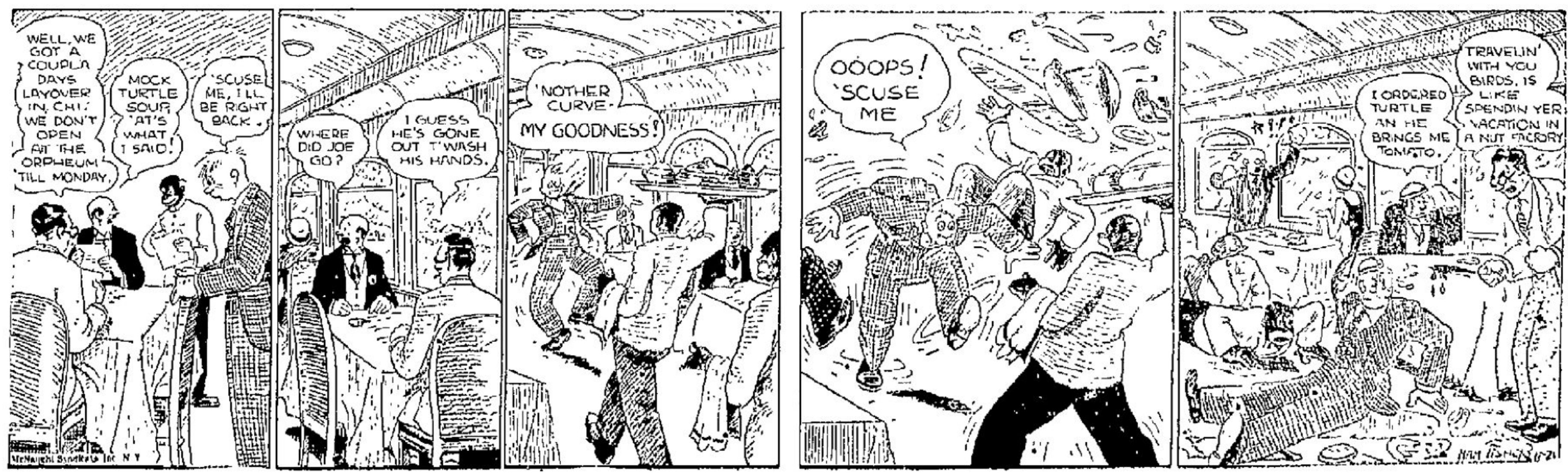
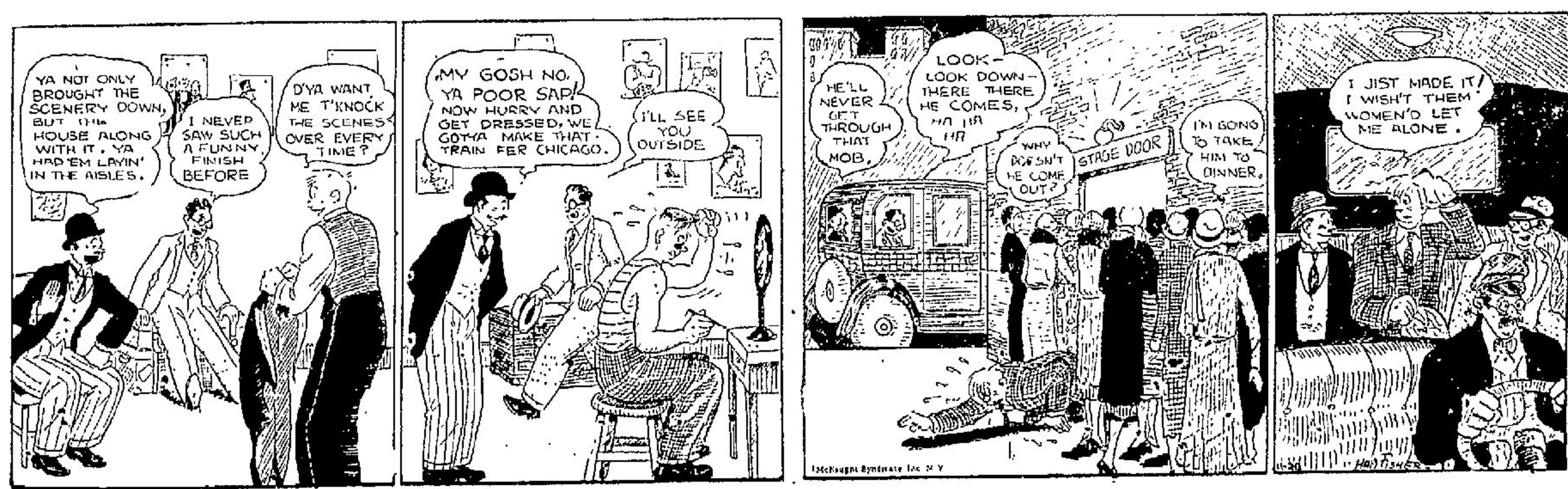
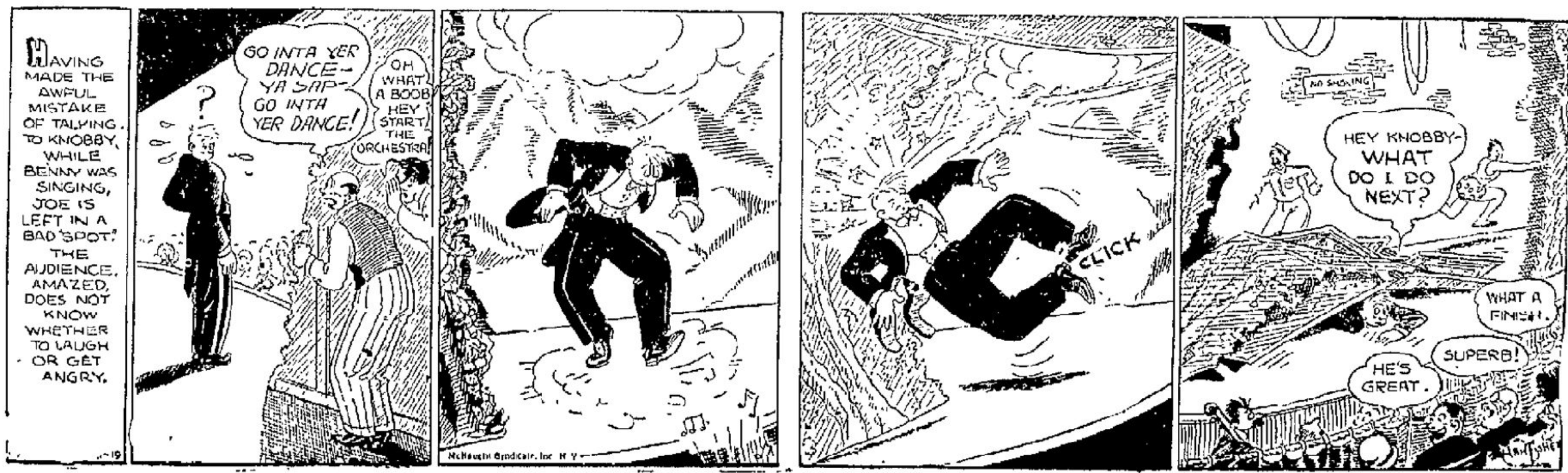
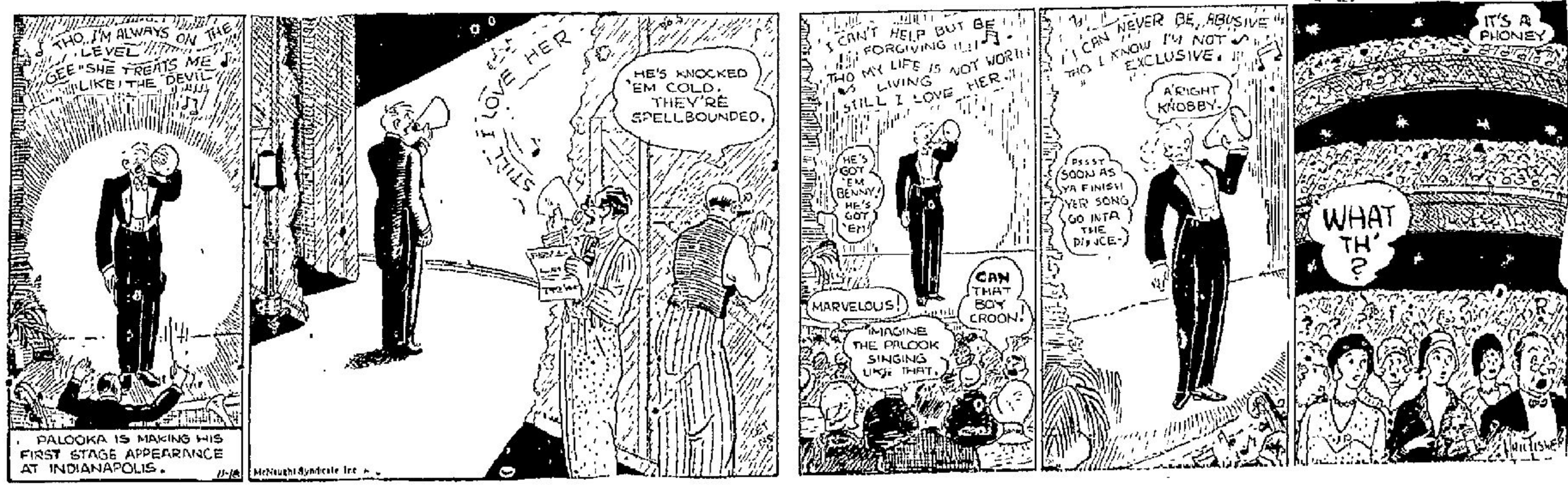
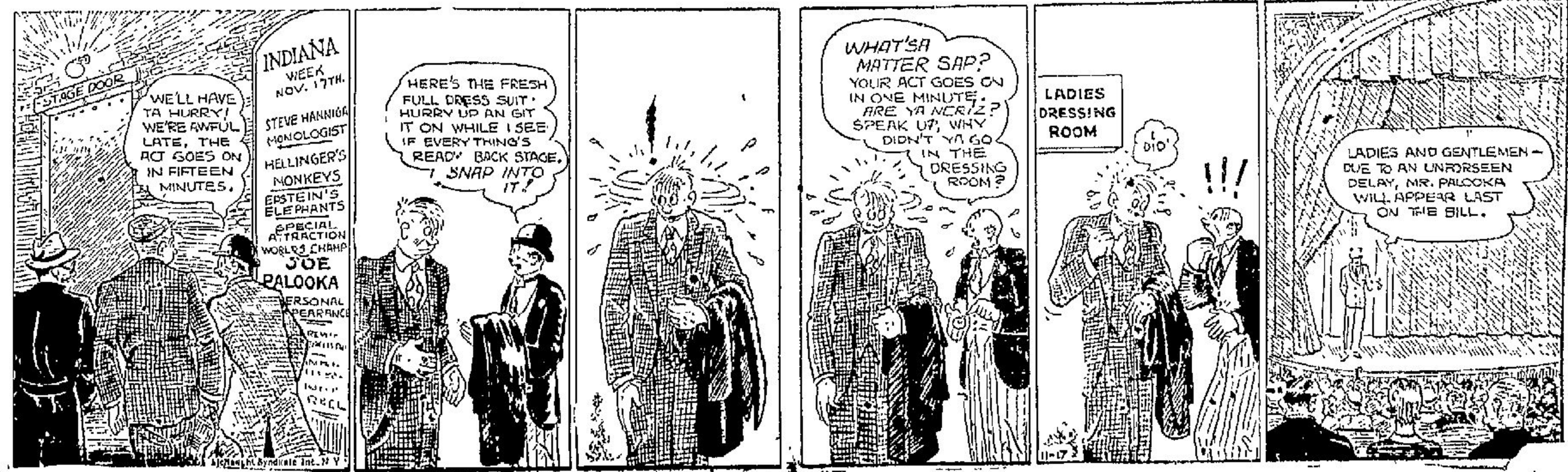
THERE HE IS GENTLEMEN JUST AS I SUSPECTED. READY!

I'LL GIT CHA, CONSNARN YE!









CHICAGO—PALOOKA HEADLINES AT THE GREAT ORPHEUM THEATRE, ALL WEEK. JOE IS WAITING FOR STRUDEL-FRESSER'S MIDGETS TO FINISH THEIR ACT.

VE.TANCE UND SING UND EFFERYTING

C'MON, C'MON, GET OFF THE STAGE, AN LET SOMEBODY IMPORTANT ON.

THE LILLI-PUTIANS, HAVING FINISHED THEIR ACT, CROWD AROUND IN THE WINGS TO WATCH THE CHAMP DO HIS STUFF.

ACH VAT A MANNS, ER IST SO SCHÖNE

BAH! SCHMELLING EIN BESSER PRIZE FIGHTER IST.

WHAT TH?

THE MAIN FUSE BLEW OUT.

HEY TURN THEM LIGHTS ON! I'M UP TO ME HIPS IN MIDGETS!

THIS STAGE EXPERIENCE'LL GIVE YA A STANCE—T MEAN A—KINDA—WHAT THEY CALL CONFIDENCE, SO WHEN WE GO IN THE MOVIES YOU'LL KNOW HOW TACT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.

THAT'S RIGHT, ONLY I NEVER HEARD IT CALLED STANCE BEFORE, YOU MEAN STAGE PRESENCE.

MAY WE INTRODUCE 'CECELIA, THE TRAINED SEAL WITH THE 'ALMOST HUMAN MIND.

ON THE SAME BILL WITH PALOOKA.

ACH BABY, VASS ISS DER MEDDER MIT CHU?

MIT FORTY WEEKS BOOKED SOLID, YOUR PARTNER FRITZ HAS TO GO UND DIVE IN LAKE MICHIGAN, UND GUVIT DER ACT, UND DISAPPEAR UND NOW YOU VONT VORK NEIDER.

DUNNERVERTER VAT CAN I DOT I DON'T GIFF YOU BLAIN HERRING LIKE ODDER SEALS EATS, ABER I GIFF YOU DER BEST TIOBITS UND DELICATESSEN VAT MONEY COULD BUY, UND STILL YOU VONT VORK. ACH DER ACT WILL BE RUINED!

BABY, PLEASE FORGET ABOUT DOT BUMMER FRITZ, BY DIS TIME HE ISS ALREADY IN DER ATLANTIC OCEAN, BUT VE MUST GO ON MITT DER ACT.

FRITZ

ULK ULK

MEANING IN SEAL LANGUAGE, 'CAN IT BE POSSIBLE?

VASS ISS LOS CECELIA? DU BIST FERICHT! COME BACK YOU DON'T GO ON 'TILL DER NEXT ACT.

ULK: ULK:

CECELIA WAS MISTAKEN JOE FOR HER LOST LOVE, AND EX-PARTNER FRITZ.

I'M ASKIN' YOU LIKE A GENTLEMAN, WILL YOUSE PLEASE GIT OFF THE STAGE, I DON'T WANT THE FISH. MY GOODNESS!

ULK ULK

CECELIA'S APPEARANCE ON THE STAGE AND HER OFFER OF A FISH TO JOE, HAVE STOPPED THE SHOW.

THE MATINEE AUDIENCE, COMPOSED MOSTLY OF KIDS, IS HYSTERICAL WITH JOY.

IF YA DON'T GIT THAT SEA-GON SPANIEL OFF THE STAGE RIGHT NOW, I'LL BUST YER NOSE WIDE OPEN.

ACH HIMMEL, CECELIA COME TO PAPA! COME HERE DUMKOFF.

SHE'S GON' OFF—WHATTA RELIEF

OH MY GOODNESS—SHE'S BACK!

CECELIA BRINGS OUT THE PROPERTIES.

BOY—WE SURE HAD A TOUGH TIME GETTIN THAT SEAL OFF THE STAGE.

I WAS SO UMBARRUSED.

WELL FROM NOW ON, THEY'RE GONNA KEEP HER IN A CAGE 'TIL YOU'RE THROUGH WITH YER ACT. I CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT'SHE'S NUTS ABOUT YA.

KIN YOU IMAGINE THAT AINT IT SILLY THOP?

WELL G'NITE KID.

NITE KNOBBY

ULK: ULK:

MY GOODNESS?

HERE'S OUR WEEKS SALARY, FOUR THOUSAND BUCKS. TAKE IT T THE BANK ACROSS FROM TH' HOTEL, AN LEAVE IT AT TH' FIRST TELLER'S WINDA. YA WONT HAVE T'DO NO THINKIN! HERES TH' DEPOSIT SLIP. AN DON'T LOSE ONE CENT!

WHERE WAS YA SO LONG? DID YA DEPOSIT TH' MONEY ALL RIGHT?

NOPE.

WELL IF YA DIDN'T DEPOSIT TH' DOUGH—HAVE YA GOT IT WITH YA?

NOPE.

WHERE IS IT QUICK— WAS YA ROBBED? SUFFRIN TRIPE!

ON ME WAY TO TH BANK I SEEN A BUNCH A POOR GUYS IN A BREAD LINE. WHAT DIDN'T HAVE NO OVERCOATS, AN NOTHING TO EAT. THEY SAID THEY WAS UNEMPLOYED, SO I GIVE 'EM TH' MONEY. AN THEY WAS AWFUL HAPPY.

GEE KID, YA MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A SAPI! YOU AINT THE DUMB ONE, IT'S ME! YA DONE TH SWELLEST THING YA COULD A DONE WITH TH MONEY. I'M GOIN RIGHT OUT AN SPEND A WAD OF DOUGH. THE MORE A GUY SPENDS NOW, TH' QUICKER PROSPERITY'LL COME LEAPIN' BACK.

I'M GONNA BUY FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF ICE CREAM SOOA.

BY REQUEST

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO START THE ADVENTURES OF JOE PALOOKA ON THIS DATE, AND WITH THE KIND INDULGENCE OF OUR OLD READERS, (BLESS THEIR HEARTS) WE OFFER AS A RESUME, THESE HIGHLIGHTS IN THE CAREER OF JOSEPH PALOOKA, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.



WITHOUT ANY RING EXPERIENCE, JOE WAS USED AS A SETUP FOR MESWAT, HEAVY CHAMP, IN AN EXHIBITION MATCH. PAINFULLY BEATEN THROUGH SEVEN ROUNDS, PALOOKA CAME BACK TO KNOCK OUT MESWAT, AND WAS AWARDED THE TITLE, ON MAY 10TH 1930. LATER HE BEAT SCHMELING AT POLO GROUNDS IN JULY, AND WON OVER PRIME CARNYEROUS, IN PITTSBURGH.

BOUGHT AN AIRPLANE, AND AFTER MANY DIFFICULTIES, ARRIVED IN CLEVELAND, WHERE HE THOROUGHLY THRASHED MESWAT IN A RETURN TITLE BOUT.



SOCK 'IM KID! HE CAN'T HURT US!



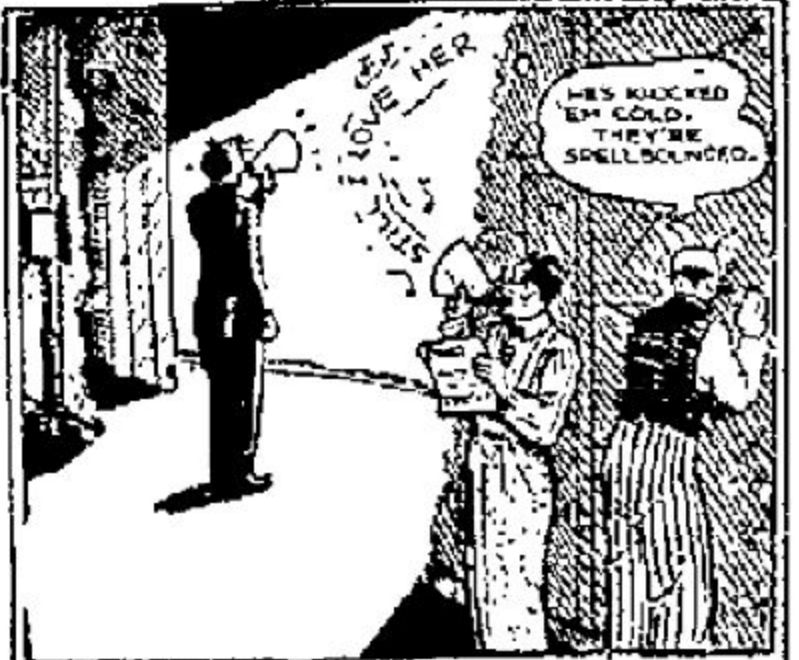
KNOBBY WALSH, MANAGER, AND GUARDIAN IN ALL THINGS, OF THE PALOOKA. EGOTISTICAL, AND PECUNIOUS, THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF THE GENEROUS, DUMB, AND GOOD NATURED JOE.



THROUGH THE ADMIRATION OF ANN HOWE, SOCIETY DEB, (ABOVE) JOE ENJOYED (?) A SHORT INTERLUDE AMONG THE FOUR HUNDRED.



PLATO (SMOKEY) JOHNSON, BUTLER, VALET, CHAUFFEUR, RUBBER, AND OCCASIONAL SPARRING PARTNER, TO THE KING OF MAULED MAPS.



NOW ON A VAUDEVILLE TOUR OF THE COUNTRY, THE ABOVE SCENE SHOWS JOE APPARENTLY SINGING WHILST HIS (SHI) VOICE, KNOWN AS BENNY-BURP, DOES THE ACTUAL SINGING, BEHIND THE WINGS. HE IS NOW MAKING A PERSONAL APPEARANCE IN CHICAGO.



GENTS, I'VE CALLED TOGETHER DIS MEETIN' OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE ORGANIZED RACKETEERS ASSOCIATION FOR IMPORTANT REASONS, AN I WANT YOUSE TOIKEYS T'LISTEN PLENTY. OUR BUSINESS AINT Y' T'OUR GLORY. WE'RE BEHIN' LAS' YEAR. D'YOUSE MUGS KNOW WE AINT KNOCKED OFF A IMPORTANT JOB IN A WEEK?



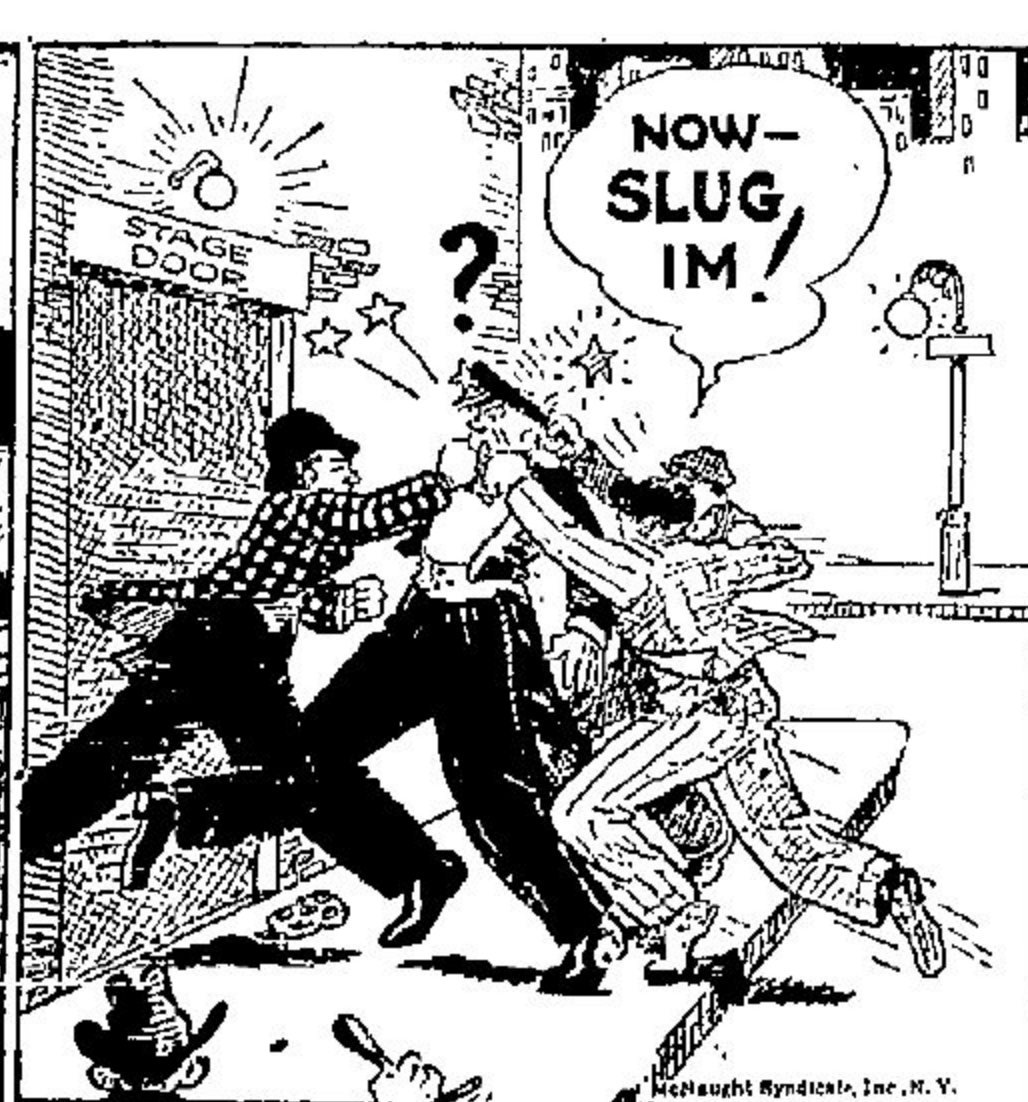
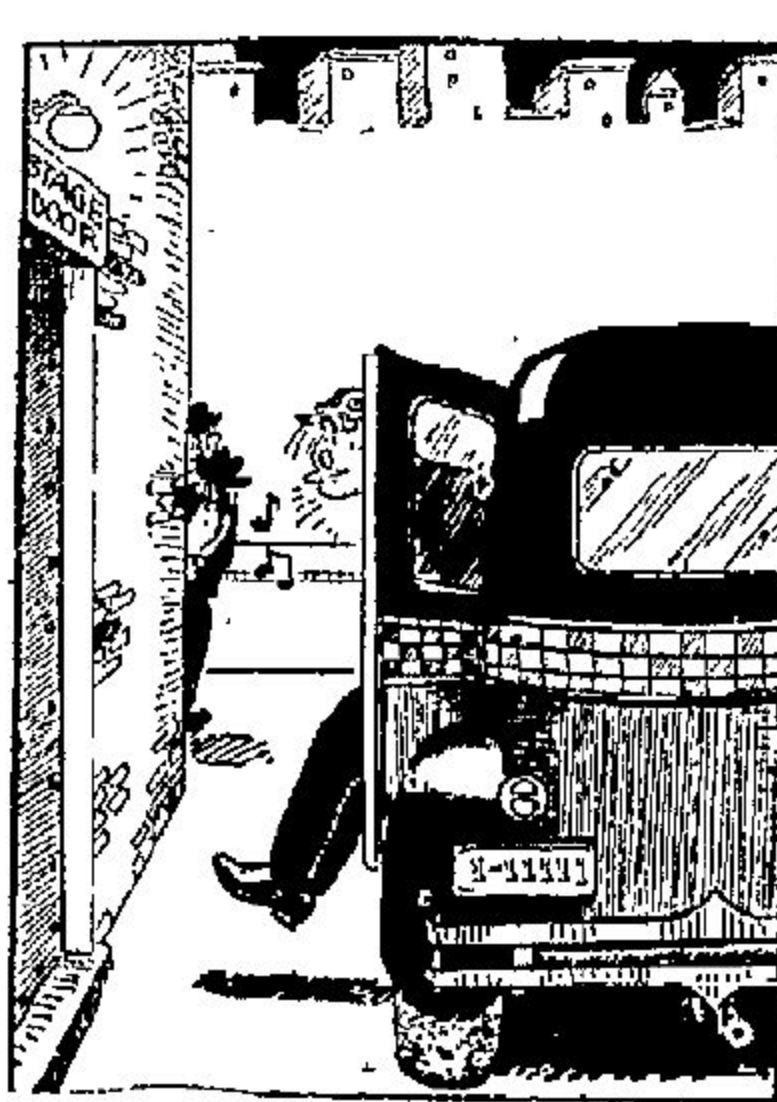
DAT DERE CHART ON D' WALL SHOWS HOW WE'VE FALLED OFF. I WANT ACTSHIN. YOUSE CHISELLERS IS LIKE A BUNCH O' CONGRESSMEN, AFRIID YA'LL GIT HOITED IF YA DO A LITTLE WOIK. ANY YOU MUGS GOT A S'GESTHIN FER A BIG JOB DIS WEEK?



I GOT A IDEE CHIEF. TH' CHAMP JOE PALOOKA'S IN TOWN. LE'S TAKE 'IM FER A RIDE AN HOLD 'IM FER RANSOM. HE'S GOOD FER A MILLION.



CHEE! THA'S A SWELL IDEE FERRET. LISTEN YOUSE BOIDS. GET D'CHAMP AN D'LIVER HIM T'ME AT THE ROADHOUSE AN SEE HE AINT HOITED. DON'T USE NO RODS, SEE! JUST A PAIR O' BRASS KNUCKLES, ER A LEAD PIPE. - O.K. NOW SCRAM OUT O'ERE. I GOT A DATE WIT ME PAL P'WEECE SERGEANT MC MOOSH.



NOW-SLUG IM!



MIGOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?



WHAT'LL WE TELL BALONE? HE'LL BE PLENTY SORE.



WELL YOU SAPS— WHERE'S JOE PALOOKA?



OH YEAH! DON'T TRY T'HAND ME DAT STUFF. I ALREADY GOT ME REPORT. YA HIT HIM WIT EVERYTHING BUT D'AUTO, AN HE GET UP D'BUNCH O' YOUSE!



GET DIS— YOUSE MUSCLERS ARE GONNA BRING 'IM IN T'NIGHT OR YEZ ALL GO ON D'SPOT. USE YER BRAINS. BE FOXY. I DON'T WANT HIM HOITED. BUT BRING 'IM IN! GET THAT!



IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAD A EXTRA DRESS, SUNT. YOU CERTAINLY WAS A MESS, I CAN'T FIGGER OUT WHY YOU GOT IN THAT FIGHT OUTSIDE.



I WONDER IF THE AUDIENCE NOTICED HIS BUMP?



PERDON ME MISTER PALOOKA, BUT I'M DOCTOR SCALPUL. I LIVE AT D'SAME HOTEL AS YOUSE. KIN I GIVE YOUSE A LIFT HOME?



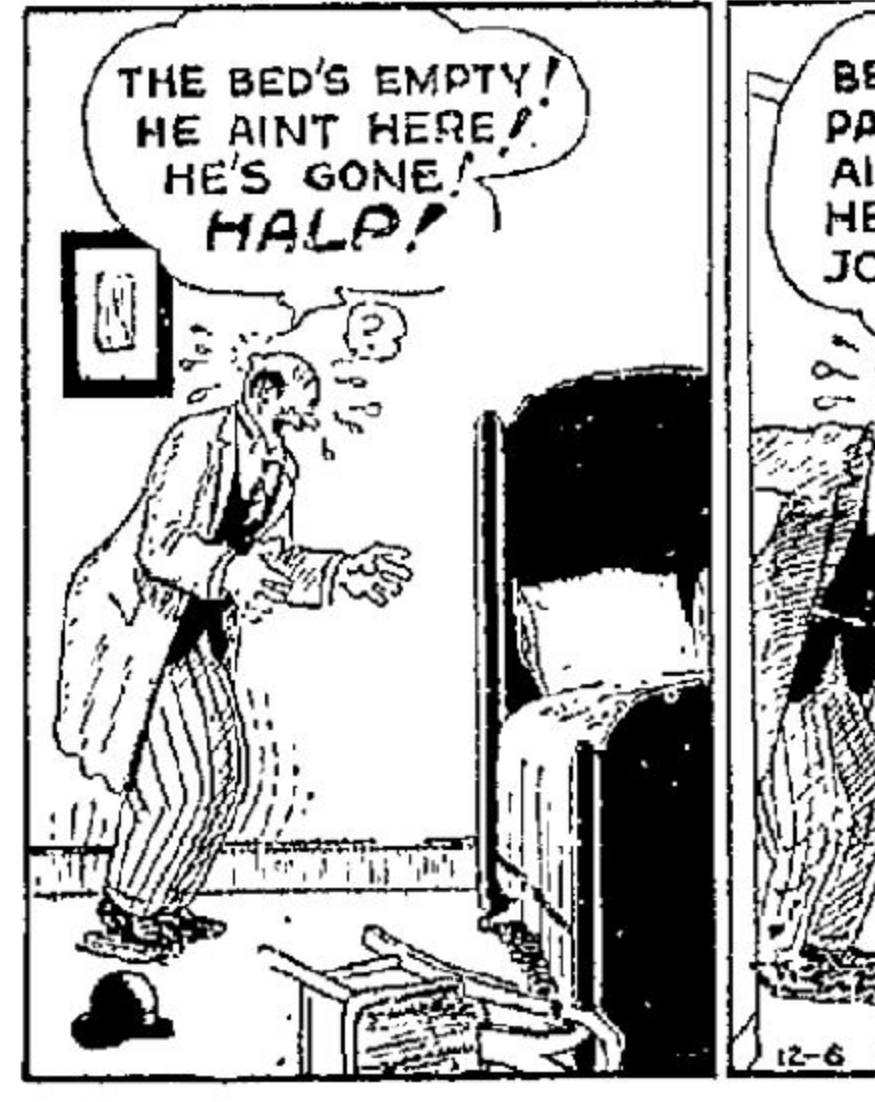
NO DIS AINT DE ROAD TO DA HOTEL, BUT I GOTTA VISIT A PATIENT WHAT'S SICK. IS IT O.K. WIT YOUSE?



WHERE'S THAT DARN LIGHT— HOPE I DON'T FALL OVER SOMETHIN' AN WAKE THE KID UP.



SORRY T'WAKE YA UP JOE. I FELL OVER A CHAIR.

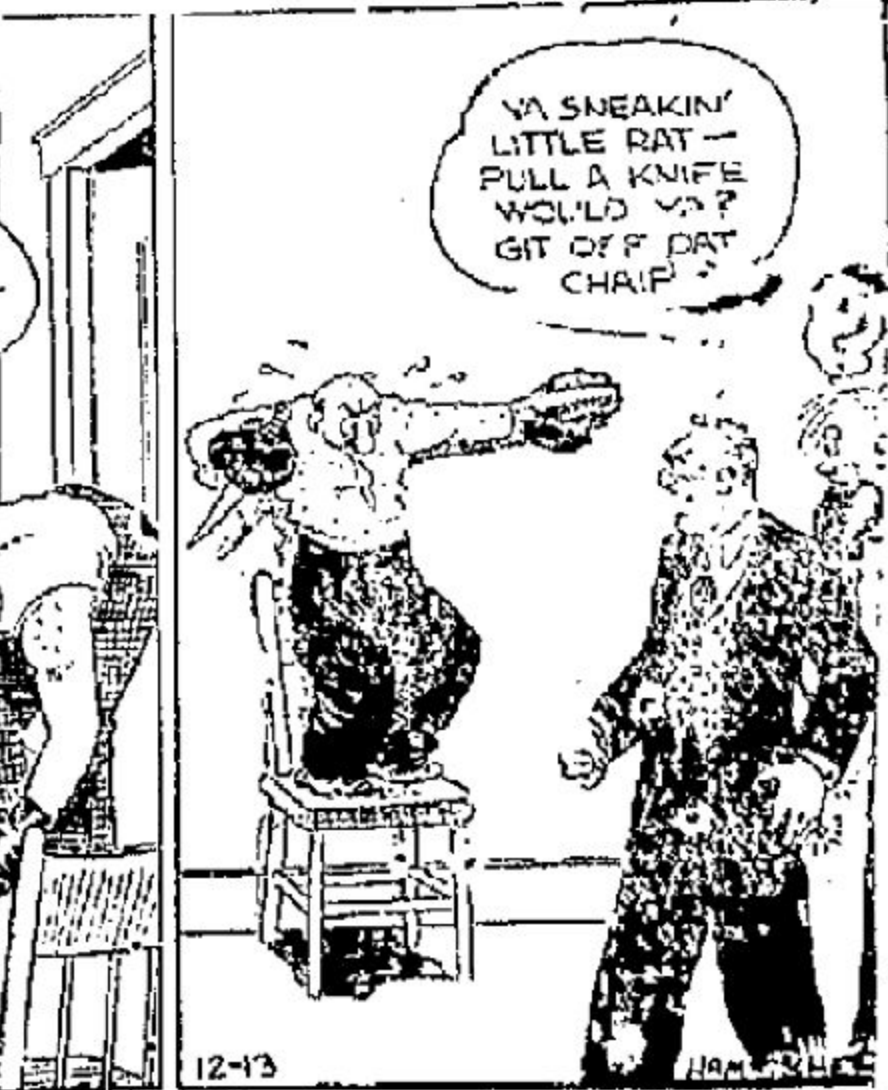
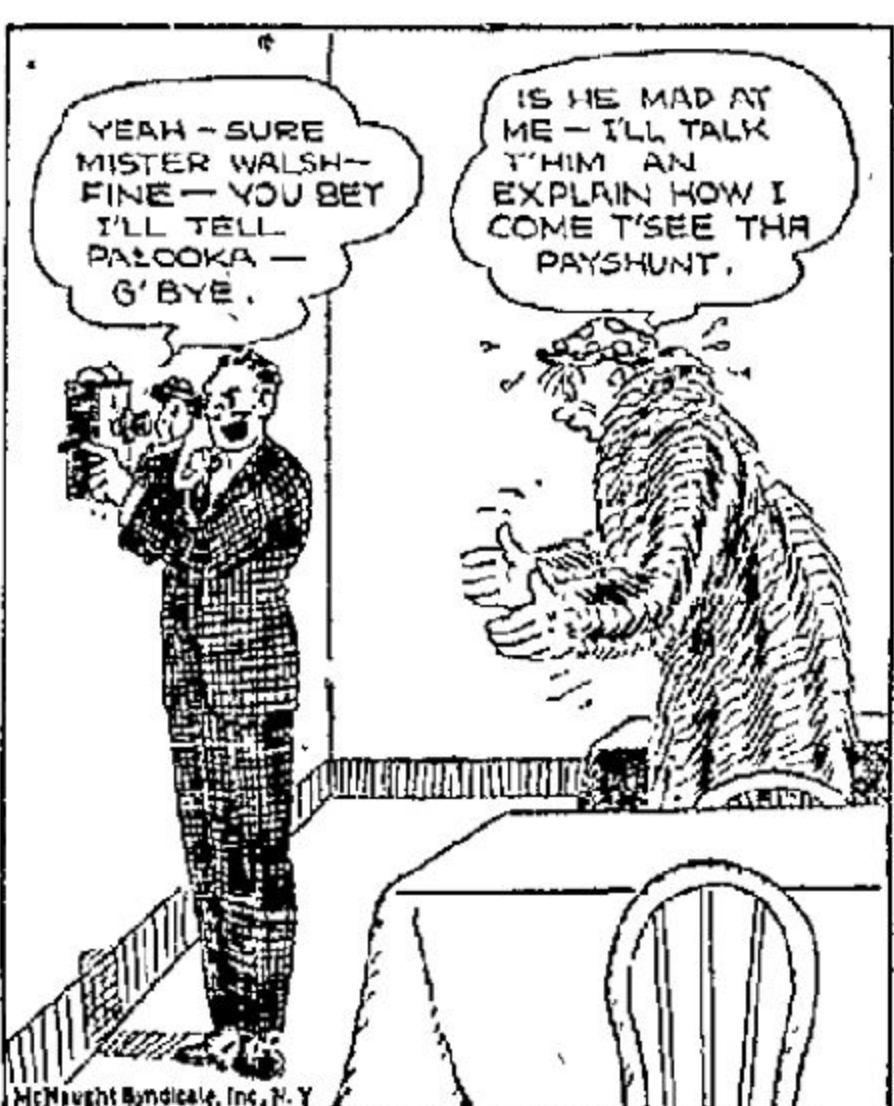
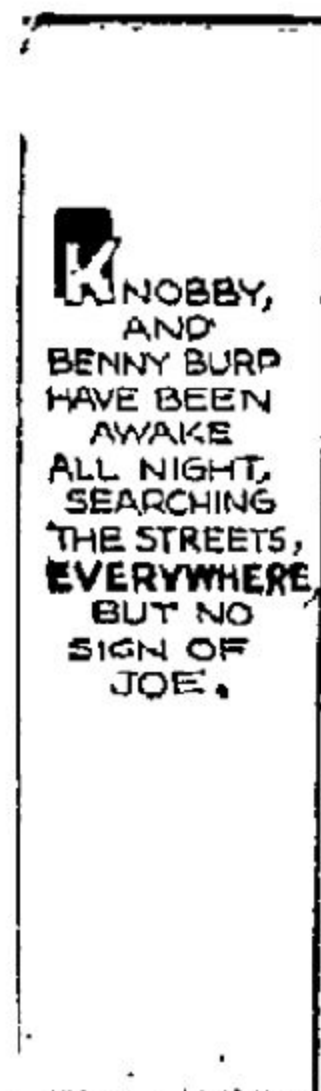


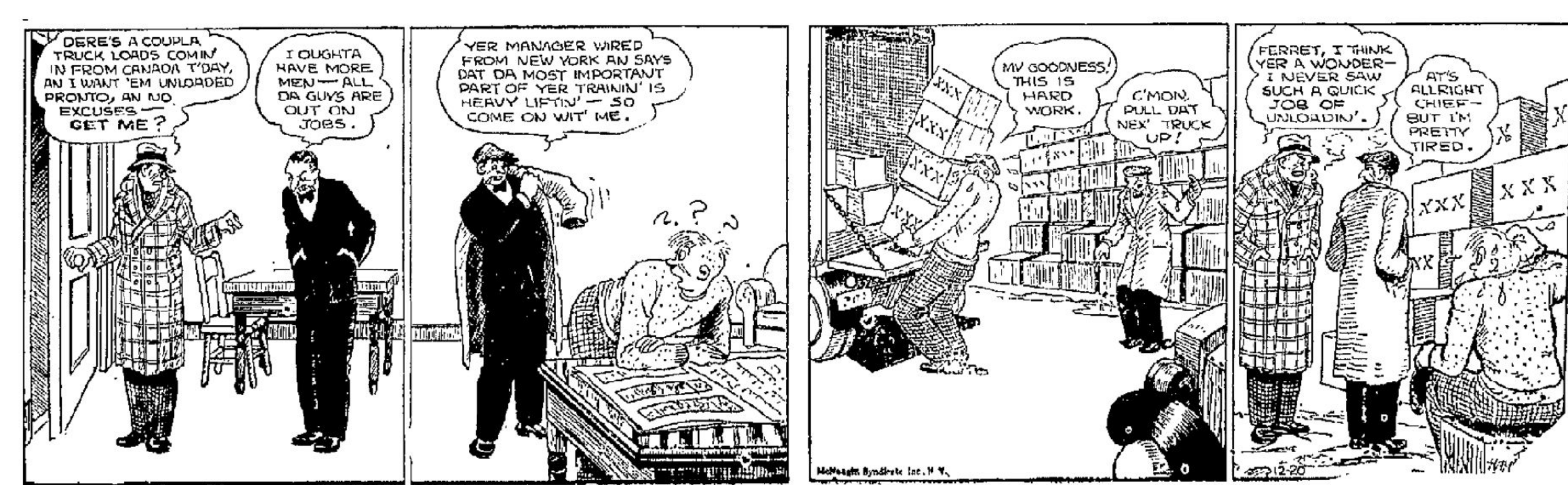
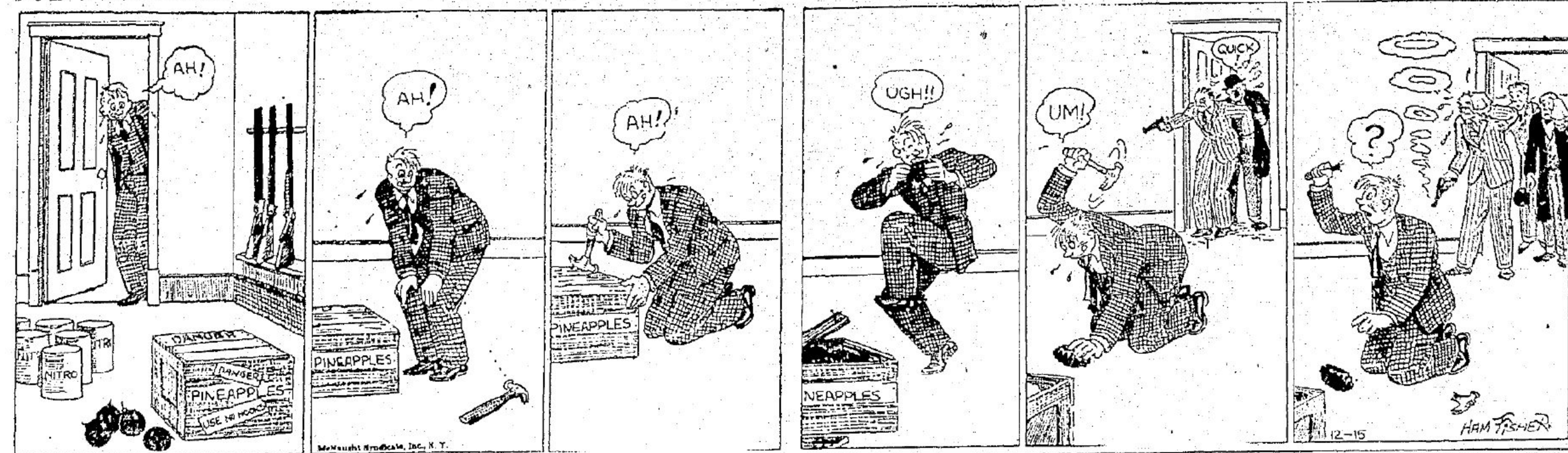
THE BED'S EMPTY! HE AINT HERE! HE'S GONE! HALP!

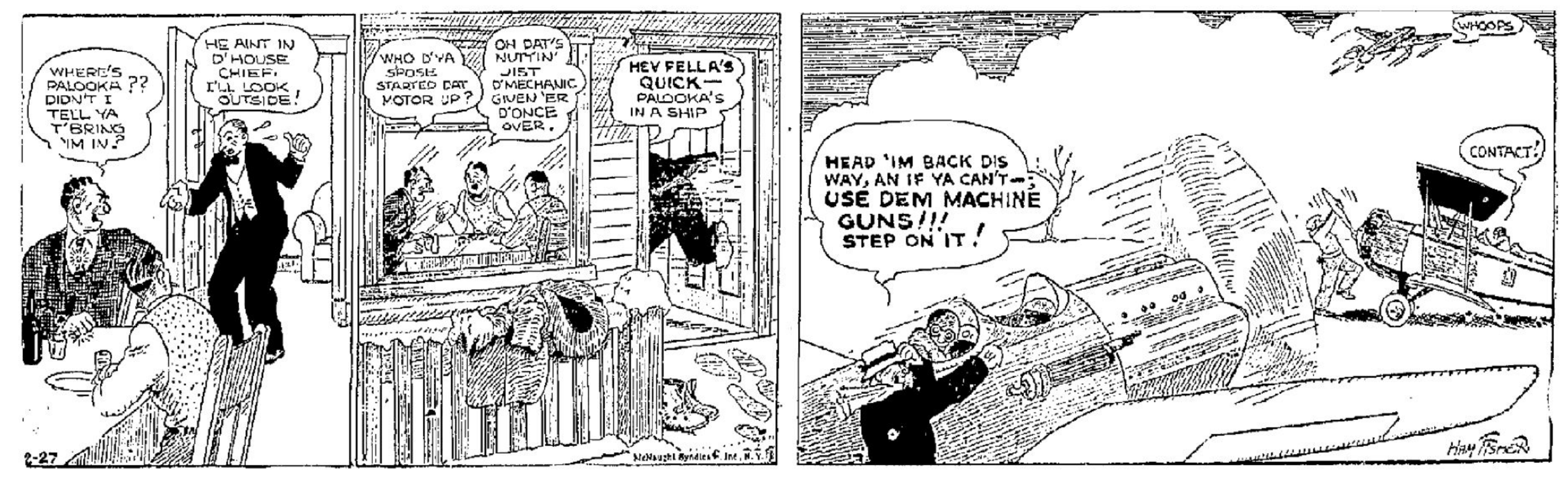
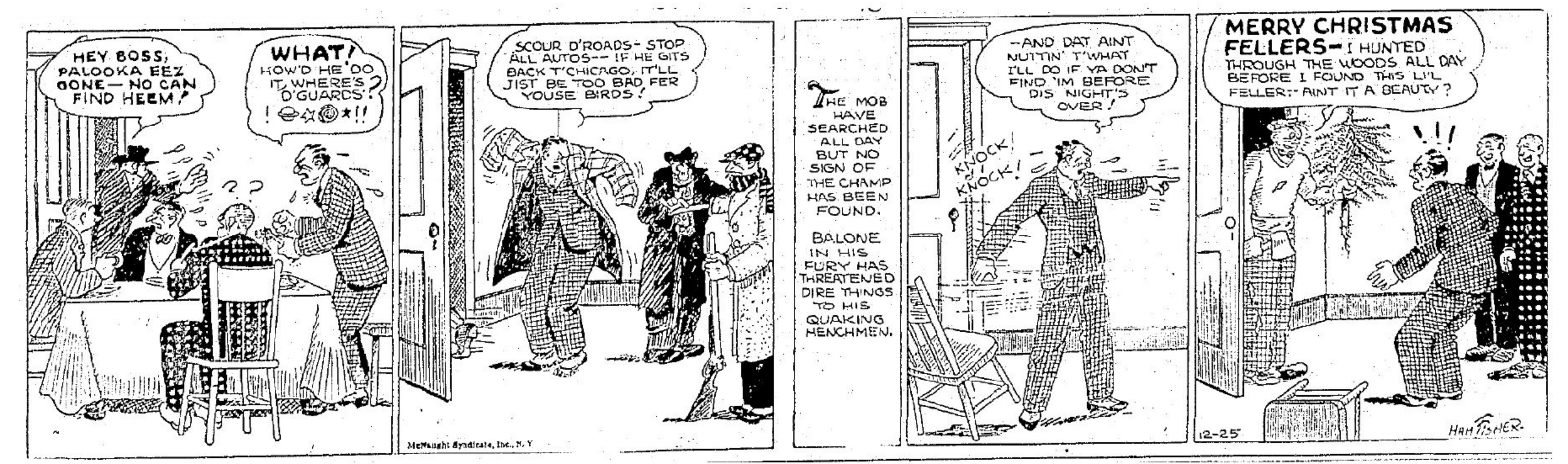


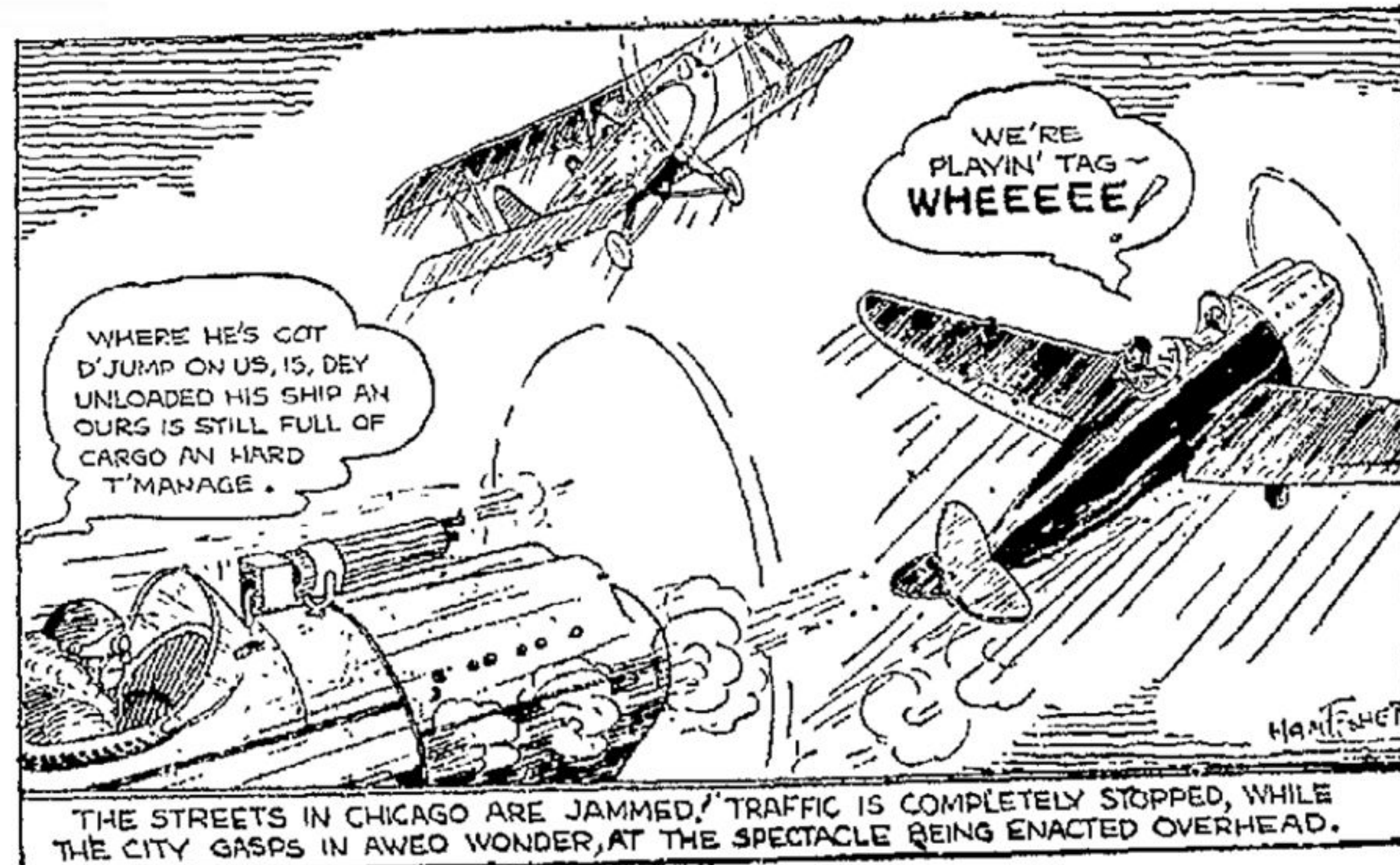
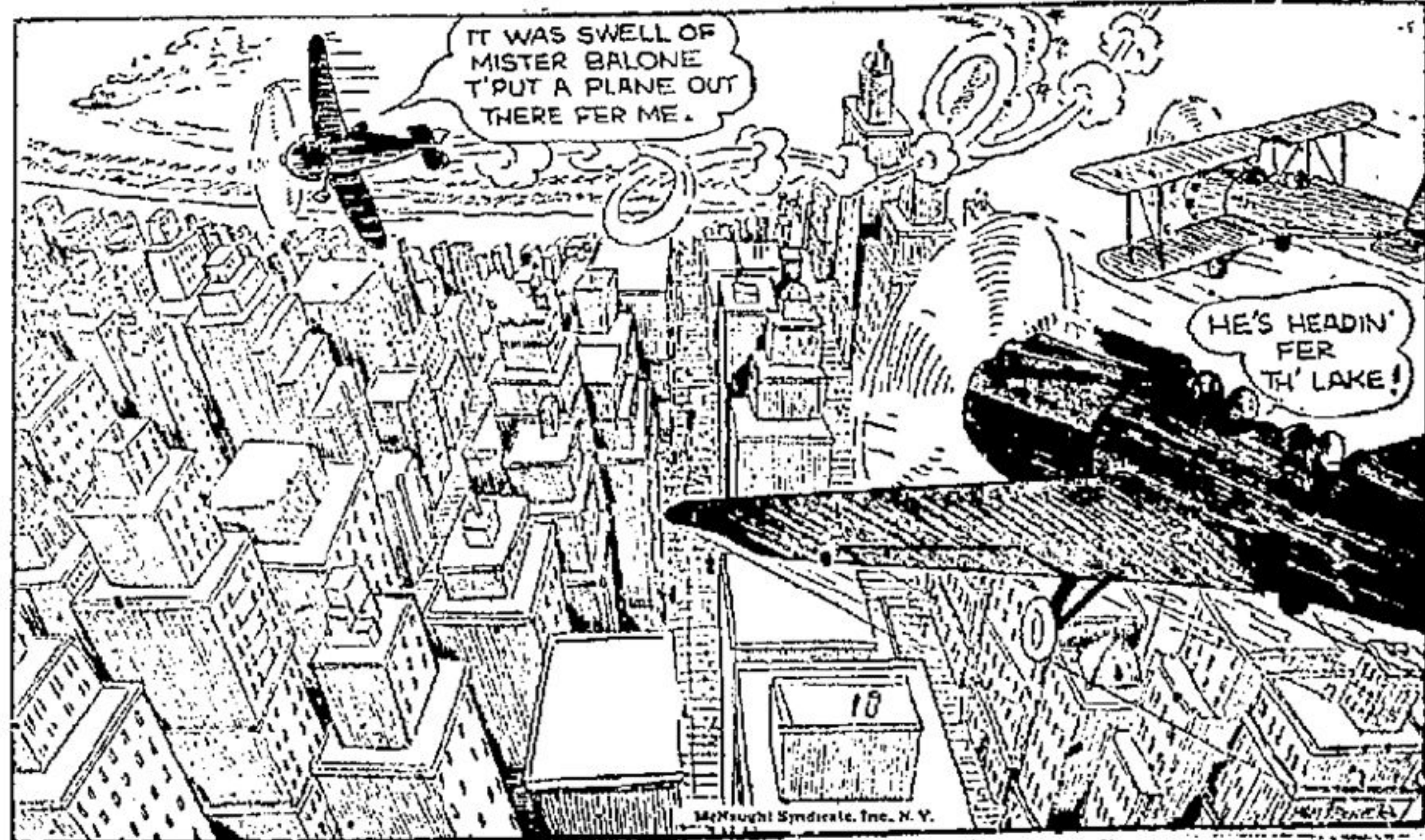
BENNY-HALP! PALOOKA— HE AINT HERE! HEY BENNY— JOE— HE'S NOT IN BED.

DON'T BE SILLY— HE MUST BE AROUND THE HOTEL SOMEWHERE.

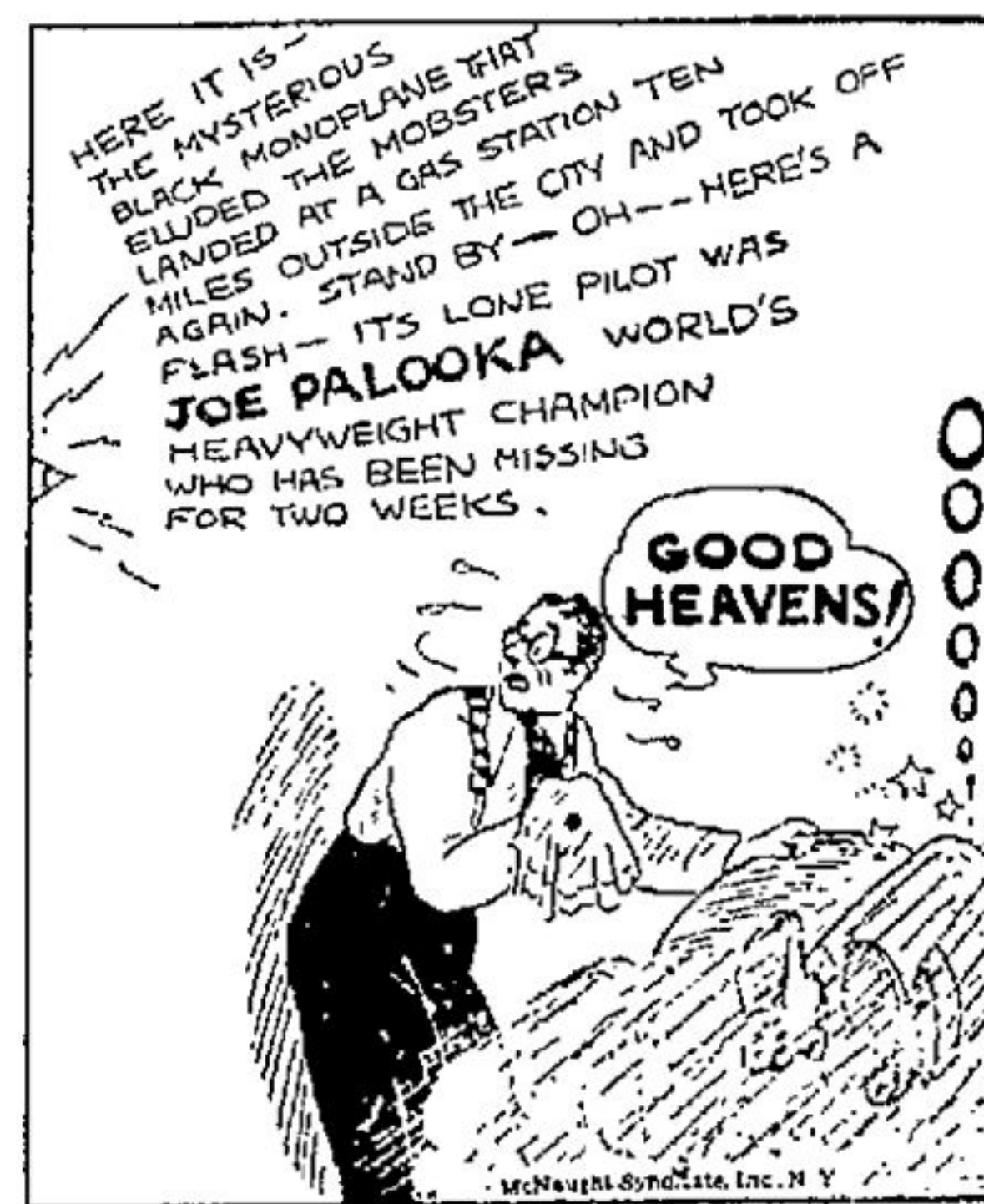
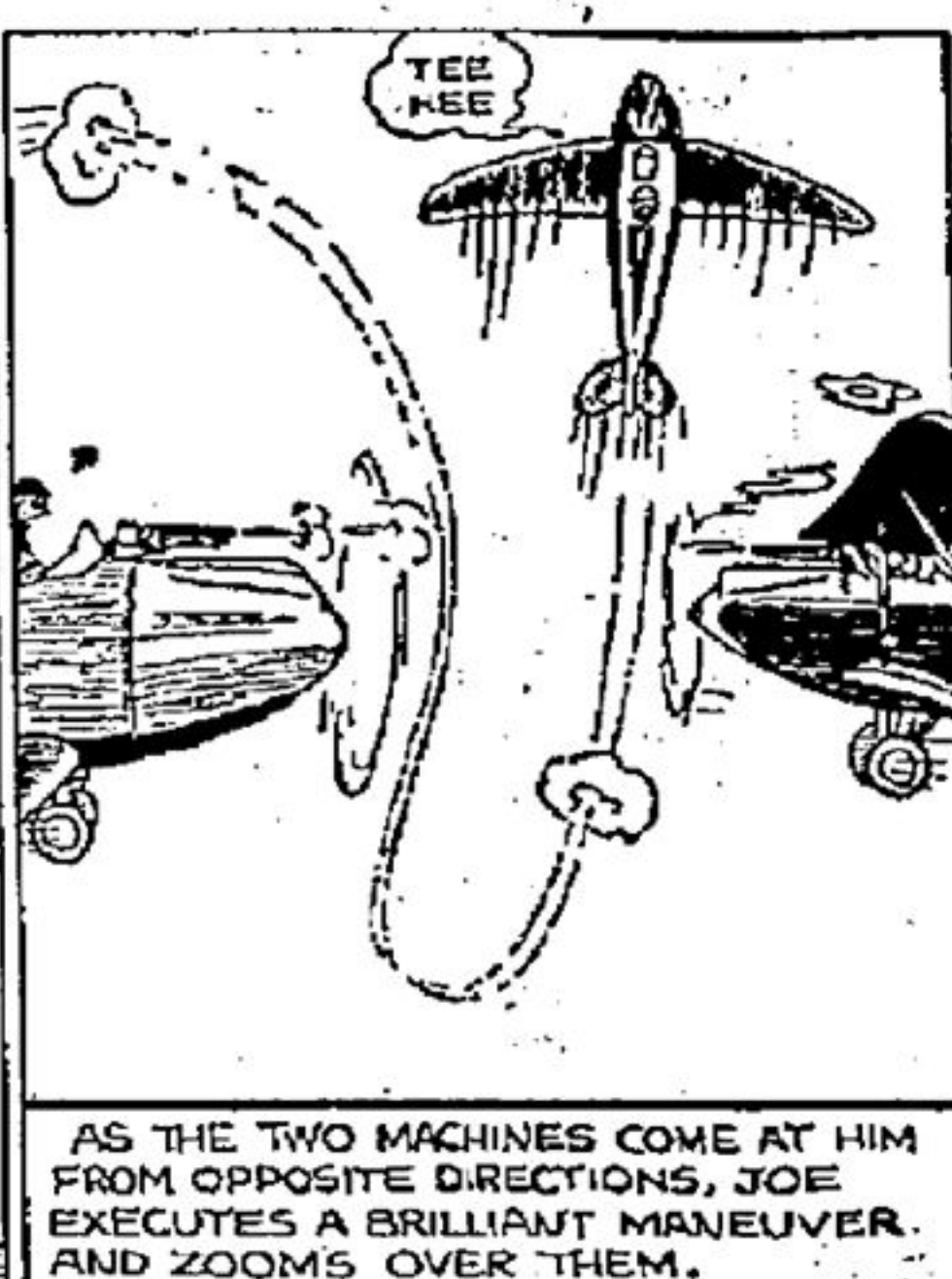
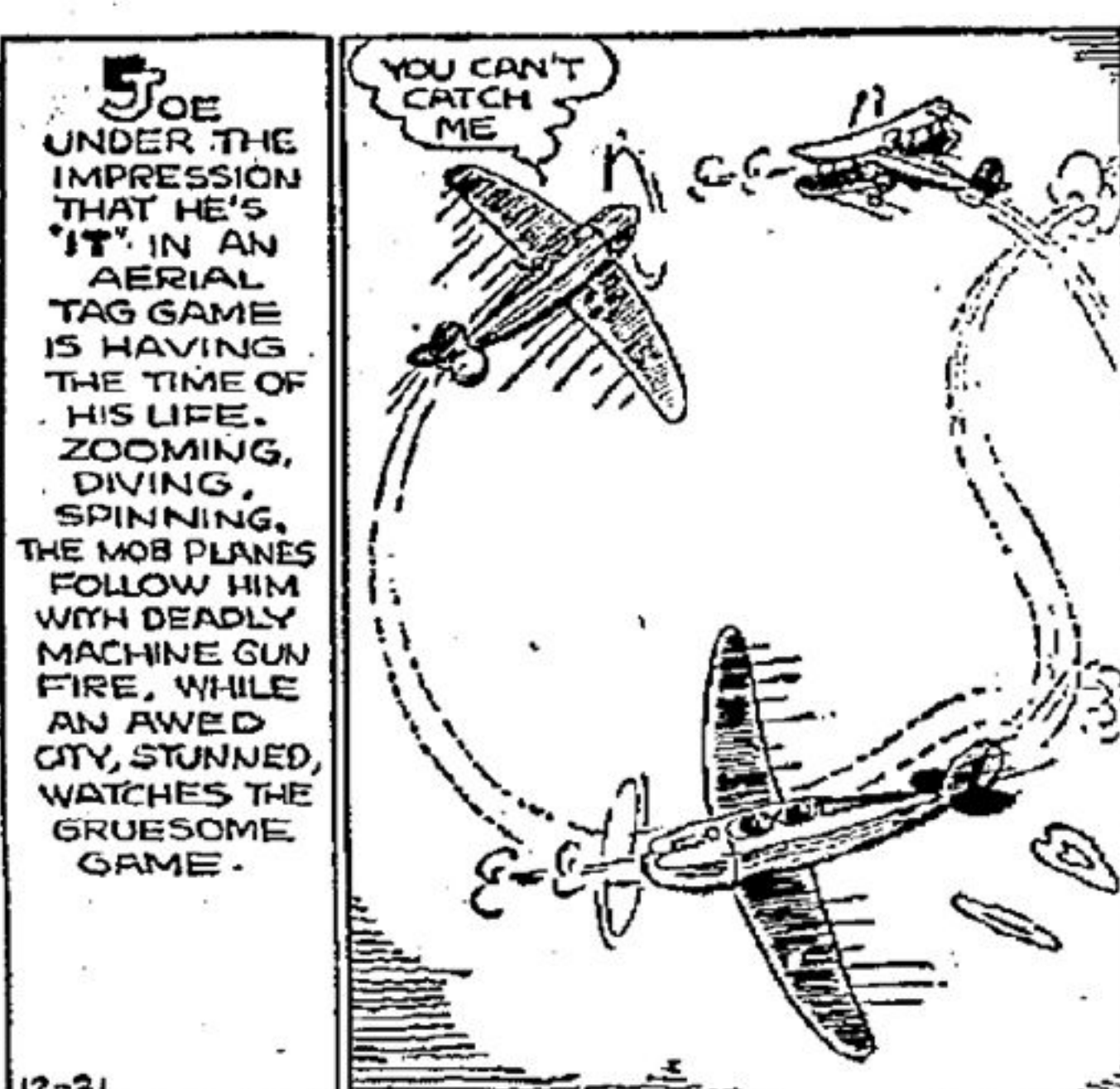








THE STREETS IN CHICAGO ARE JAMMED, TRAFFIC IS COMPLETELY STOPPED, WHILE THE CITY GASPS IN AWE OF WONDER AT THE SPECTACLE BEING ENACTED OVERHEAD.





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